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Memorial
of
John McCarter
and His Descendants



Compiled by

Thomas D. McCarter

1900.
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NEWARK, N. J.

JOHN

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Thomas A. No. 62

Memorial of John McCarter.

THE following compilation has been prepared, not for general publication, but for private distribution and circulation among the living descendants of the progenitor of the McCarter family in this country, many of whom have enjoyed more or less prominence in social, political and business life in New Jersey and elsewhere. His children are all dead, and of his numerous grand children (of whom the compiler is one) seven now survive, and it is hoped that the matter here collected will be appreciated by the remaining descendants and those who are to come after them.

No attempt has been made to prepare an extended biography of John McCarter. He died about ninety years ago and few materials now remain from which a biographical sketch can be prepared. All that has been attempted has been to collect and preserve such an account of his life as can be gleaned from original documents now in existence and as will

interest his descendants, with some examples of his literary efforts, and brief notices, mostly obituary, of some of his children and grand children.

The compiler of this memorial gratefully acknowledges his obligation to Miss Susan D. Thompson, of Newton, N. J., for the valuable assistance rendered by her in its preparation; The memorials of Mrs. Agnes McCarter and Miss Mary E. McCarter were prepared by her expressly for this work, while the obituary notices of Agnes McCarter and Susan T. McCarter, although extracted from the newspapers to which they are credited, were also from her pen. Her close relations to the McCarter family and the intimate intercourse which they always enjoyed with her, qualified her more than any other person now living to render the assistance hereby acknowledged.

JOHN McCARTER.

JOHN McCARTER emigrated to this country from the north of Ireland in 1774. He was a son of Robert McCarter, who resided at a small hamlet near Londonderry known as Carrigan's in the parish of Gaughboyn, and county of Donegal. He was a Protestant and brought with him the following testimonial from the minister of his parish :

That the bearer John McCarter is a single Person & was born in the parish of Gaughboyn, & County of Donegal, in Ireland, of honest Protestant Parents, & from his infancy behaved Soberly and inoffensively & at his leaving this Kingdom, a regular member of the dissenting congregation of St. Johnstown & whereas he designs to transport himself to the plantations in America to improve his worldly circumstances, he is hereby recommended to the blessing and protection of Almighty God, and to regards of all Christian People whom it may concern, as a person fit to be entertained and encouraged. This is certified and recommended at St. Johnstown August 15th, 1774, by

THOS. BOND. V. D. M.

He came to this country, landing in Philadelphia in 1774, and he used to say of his coming that he was consigned with a regular bill of lading, like a bale of merchandise, to a friend of his father's family residing in Philadelphia.

He was about twenty-one years of age. Soon

after he arrived he engaged in teaching in the State of Delaware and in a short time enlisted in the American Army, and after having served through the Revolutionary war he settled at Mendham, in Morris county. His principal service in the army was in the Commissary's department, and being a good book-keeper and accountant he retained his position in that department in one capacity or another until the close of the war. The documents which follow show quite fully the details of such service.

He was married on the twenty-first of November, 1786, to Agnes or Nancy Harris, a daughter of George Harris who formerly lived at New Windsor, Orange County, New York, but who at the time of the marriage resided at Mendham, N. J. George Harris was also an Irishman who emigrated to this country in 1754. He brought with him a testimonial or certificate of character of which the following is a copy:

That Mr. George Harris a single person has from his infancy behaved himself soberly and prudently as became a regular member of a Christian community, and now at his leaving this is of blameless character is certified at Rathmeltun, July 13th 1754 by

THOM. VANCE V. D. M.

He had two other daughters besides Mrs. McCarter, Susan who married Stephen Thompson of Mendham, who was the father of David Thompson, for many years a prominent lawyer

and citizen of Newton in Sussex county, whose son Charles D. Thompson is one of the most prominent and successful lawyers of Jersey City, and Eleanor or Nelly who married General Benjamin Ludlow of Long Hill in Morris county, and who was the father of George H. Ludlow, who in his lifetime was a very prominent and influential citizen of Morris county, having served in his early life as Sheriff of that County and subsequently was elected County Clerk. General Ludlow was also the father of Cornelius Ludlow, whose son, Hon. George C. Ludlow, former Governor of New Jersey is now one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of that State.

The children of John McCarter and Agnes Harris are named hereafter; they were all born in Mendham except their youngest child Eleanor, who was born in Morristown after the removal of the family to that place from Mendham.

In 1838 Congress passed a Pension Act entitled "An Act granting half pay and pensions to certain widows" under which Mrs. Agnes McCarter made an application for and obtained a pension on account of the services of her husband in the Revolutionary war, and in the prosecution of that application she made a declaration which remains on file in the pension office at Washington, of which the following is a copy:

DECLARATION.

In order to obtain the benefit of the Act of Congress of the 7th July, 1838, entitled "An Act granting half pay and pensions to certain widows."

STATE OF NEW JERSEY, } ss.
SUSSEX COUNTY.

On this sixteenth day of October, A. Domini, 1838, personally appeared before the Inferior Court of Common Pleas, in and for the County and State aforesaid, Mrs. Agnes McCarter, a resident of Newton, in the said County of Sussex, aged, 69 years who being first duly sworn according to law, doth on her oath, make the following Declaration in order to obtain the benefit of the provision made by the Act of Congress, passed July 7, 1838, entitled "An Act granting half pay and pensions to certain widows."

I am the widow of John McCarter, who served, as I believe, in the Army of the Revolution, in different grades, from 1776, to the close of the war. His first service, was, I, believe, as a volunteer, in a Rifle Corps, under the command of Colonel Craighead of the State of Delaware. His other officers names, at this period, are unknown to me, and the only evidence in my possession of this service, or that is in my power to obtain, is contained in a brief

outline of his revolutionary services which was found among my husband's papers, addressed to the late Governor Bloomfield of New Jersey, written many years since and long before any pension law was proposed by Congress. It is in my husband's hand writing, and purports to be a copy of one sent to the Governor, as I believe. I send it, with many others of my husband's papers, desiring the Commissioner of Pensions and the Secretary of War, to allow to it, such weight, as in their opinion it may deserve, and no more. Whilst a volunteer in this Rifle Corps under Col. Craighead, he was in the battle of Trenton, in which two young men, pupils of his at Wilmington, where he had taught school, were both killed at a shot. His attentions to their bodies and their friends, prevented him from being in the battle of Princeton, which followed close upon that at Trenton.*

In 1777, he became attached to that part of the American Army, which fought the enemy at White Clay Creek in Delaware, at Brandywine, Whitehorse, Paoli, Germantown, Barnhill Church, Monmouth, etc: I believe he was a Commissary's Clerk at this time, and it is probable that General Wayne commanded the section or wing of the army, to which my husband belonged. From papers which he has left and

*See letters from Gen'l William S. Stryker in appendix.

herewith transmitted, I believe he acted as a clerk or assistant to James Gamble, with whom he afterward had an abitation. I send all the papers relating to this controversy, as they may throw light upon my claim and enable the Commissioner to do better justice to the U. States, and to myself. In an acct. stated by my husband against Mr. Gamble, his salary seems to have been rec'd by Mr. Gamble from 20th August '77, to 1st January '79, during which time, I presume he acting in that capacity. (See in the bundle marked "J McCarter and James Gamble papers" one paper marked A.)

In 1780, it appears by reference to his papers, that he acted as Commissary, or as Deputy Commissary of Hides, in connection with John Mehelm, who was probably his principal. By an acct with the U. States, stated by my husband, in his own handwriting, the first item is "For my salary as Commy of Hides &c from 1st January 1780, to 30th April 1781." "(See bundle," envelope marked "J. McCarter's papers, Hides, &c" paper B.) In another paper in same envelope, a "Return of stores, &c.," (marked C.) There is a note from which it would seem, that John McCarter's connection with this department went back as far as 1st November 1779. A paper in the same envelope marked D is a certificate, signed by John Mehelm, stating that John McCarter was employed by

him as an Assistant Commissary of Hides, with the army at Morristown, which he thinks must have been in the winter of 1779 and 1780, etc., etc.: referring to his books etc.—Another paper or letter signed John Mehelm, dated Feby 15, '81, and an order signed Thos Lowery, dated Jany 18, 1780, are in the same envelope, both recognizing my said husband as acting in the Commissary's Department, etc.

On the 24th May 1782, a letter was addressed to my husband, appointing him Assistant Commissary of Issues, to the Park Artillery at Burlington, with instructions as to his duties, etc., by Charles Stewart, Esqr, Commissary Gen'l of Issues. Another letter of instructions signed John Erskine, for Charles Stewart Commy Gen: Issues, dated New Windsor 24th July 1782, was addressed to him. Both letters have been preserved, and will be found in the envelope, marked, "papers of John McCarter, Asst Commy Issues" that of 24th May, designated by letter E, and that of 24th July by the letter F—In both papers, allusion is made to my husband's experience in the business and duty of a Commissary, and of the confidence reposed in him. That this confidence was neither abused nor betrayed, I may refer the Pension Commissioner to a letter in the same envelope, marked C, from his former principal Colonel Charles Stewart, written after their labors

were closed and they were seeking a settlement of Accts with the U. States. The letter is dated New York, 31 March, 1785. Other papers are contained in the same envelope, viz Regulations of Congress 22d April 1782.

Instructions from Board of War, signed B. Lincoln. Letter signed I. Miligan Aud Genl. A letter signed Chas Lee, Secy, all found among my husbands papers and sent herewith. Perhaps they are not absolutely necessary.

There are also contained in another envelope, a separate bundle, containing "Returns, Abstracts &c" relating to the Park of Artillery at Burlington, marked 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and

one Return of Provisions and Stores for use of Genl Hazens Regimt marked 8, and one Return of Provisions for troops at Pompton, on acct of Wadsworth & Carter, marked 9. I am unable to say whether or not these two last (8 and 9) are connected with his duties as Asst Commissary of Issues at Burlington; nor do I know, that if they are to be considered as extra duties, that he would therefor be entitled to extra allowance; this I leave to the discretion and equity of the Commissioner, believing that he is willing to do me justice under the Pension Laws. I had overlooked another "Return for use of Genl

Hazen's Regmt for December 82 marked 10 also included.

In the envelope marked "Hides," will be found 3 receipts signed John Moylan, for shoes and boots, dated 1780, in the months of March, April and May, marked 10, 11 and 12 13 and 14, which probably appertain to my husband's duties as Commissary of Hides. There are also various other loose receipts and papers, relating to his public duties, perhaps of but little consequence. They may however be deemed of some importance by the Commissioner. His Books and Vouchers, deemed necessary in the settlement of his Accts at the Treasury, were called for by the letter of the Auditor, and no doubt can be entertained of the fact, that they were all surrendered to the proper accounting officers. Col Stewart's letter (G.) before spoken of shows his attendance for settlement of accts as Principal of the Department.

A letter signed James Thompson, dated Trenton 8th Feby 1781, marked 15, accompanies Col Stewart's letter, and has reference to Mr Gambles accts and in which it appears my husband was interested. To his books of accts I respectfully refer the Commissioner of Pensions, as evidence of my husband's competence and assiduity in the discharge of his revolutionary services. His Principals, Colonels Gamble, Mehelm and Stewart, together with most of his

and their associates in those trying days, have gone to their last account. A very few who were eye witnesses of my husbands services survive, and their depositions are hereto annexed. Among them will be found one from General Colfax, then in the family of General Washington, and one from Major Wm Shute, of the Jersey Brigade. Enquiry has been made concerning some Pennsylvania Officers, but no answers have been recd. If any should hereafter be recd, I trust the Commissioner of Pensions will give them such weight as they may be entitled to in his decision.

For my husband's service as a Volunteer in Col Craighead's Rifle Corps, I have no evidence, except his narrative to Govr Bloomfield hereto annexed, and I submit it to the Commissioners decision. It is probable, he remained with that Regiment, until he acted under Major Gamble. From the time he left Gambles Bureau to his engagement with Col Mehelm in N. Jersey, I am not aware that I have any direct proof of his pursuits. I have no doubt that he was *with the army*. Nor have I to my knowledge, any direct proof of his engagements, after his duty ceased under Mchelm (30th apl 81) to his appointment under Col Stewart, in May 82. I verily believe however that he remained with the army, though the proof is wanting. From May 82, to the disbanding of the Army in 1783, I believe

he discharged the duties of Assistant Commissary of Issues. And whether or not his appointment as such, did not necessarily continue, until his accts were finally settled at Philadelphia, the Commissioner of Pensions, aided by the Books of the Auditor who settled them, will determine. His narrative hereto annexed, is corroborated by all the ancient papers before the Commissioner, and also states that his last duties, or business connected with revolutionary service, were performed in "settling the agencies of two York Regiments." How long this occupied his attention I know not.

I conscientiously believe that my decd husbands time, from December 1776 to the time, when the army was disbanded in 1783, was almost exclusively devoted to the service of the Country. And that exclusive of his volunteer service under Col Craighead, he was actively engaged in different branches of the Commissary Department, not less than four years. And for his services so performed, I humbly ask for such an allowance, as the Laws of my Country entitle me to receive.

And I do further declare, that I was married to the said John McCarter, on the 21st day of November A Domini 1786, by Revd John Joline, then Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Mendham, Morris County, N. Jersey. I do not know that there is any Parish record of mar-

riages in that Church, of that period. I am informed there is no such record. I have in my possession a family record contained in the family Bible of said John McCarter, written with his own hand, with the exception of the name of the last child, in which the date of our marriage, the birth and names of our children are recorded, the original entry, whereof I herewith send, annexed to this Declaration, having been taken carefully out of said family bible. My maiden name, was Harris and we were married at the house of my father, George Harris, at Mendham, in the County of Morris, in the presence of my sister Susan Harris, now Susan Thompson, living at Mendham, in Morris County and other not now living.

(The following is written on the unprinted back of the last chapter of the old testament W. B. N)

John McCarter and Agnes Harris were married
21 Nov 1786.

Mary their eldest daughter was born 1 April
1789

Martha Isabella	5 March 1791
Robert Harris	16 March 1793
Benjamin Ludlow	24 Decr 1794
George Harris	5 Nov 1796 1. A. M.
John	26 Jany 1799
James Jefferson	14 Decmr 1800
Daniel Stuart	2 Decr 1803
Eleanor Cordelia	2 March 1807

My husband, the aforesaid John McCarter, died at Morristown, on the 12th day of December A D 1807 aged about 54 years and I have remained his widow to the present time. I was not married to him prior to his leaving the service, but the marriage took place, previous to the first of January seventeen hundred and ninety four. viz at the time before stated. He was born in Ireland, as I believe, and came to this country as I believe just before the Revolutionary war began, viz in 1774, or 1775—The papers and vouchers, herewith sent to the Pension Office, the monthly statements, Returns &c: pertaining to his proper hand writing of the said John McCarter.

Sworn to and subscribed,)
 on the day and year) AGNES McCARTER.
 first mentioned before)
 the Court.

JOS Y. MILLER,
 Presiding Judge.

STATE OF NEW JERSEY }
 SUSSEX COUNTY } ss.

I, Joseph E. Edsall, Clerk of Sussex county hereby certify, that Joseph Y. Miller, before whom the preceding Declaration of Mrs. Agnes McCarter, widow of John McCarter, decd, was taken, is and was at the time of taking the same, a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of said

County duly commissioned and authorized, and that the signature of his name thereto is genuine.

Witness my hand and the seal of my office at Newton in said County this 19th day of October A. D. 1838

The Seal of the Court,
County of Sussex.

JOS E. EDSALL.

(COPY OF LETTER TO GEO. BLOOMFIELD REFERRED TO IN
THE FOREGOING DECLARATION.)

Dear Sir: MORRISTOWN, 30th Jany 1807

It is upwards of three years since you extended to me the hand of efficient friendship, and drew me from Obscurity—yet it is strange! no line of mine has ever made the acknowledgment to you, that my heart owns its gratitude in its utmost Core—and even at this late hour while I attempt it, I must lose sight, for a little time of the distance placed between us in the scale of Society, and the more useful employment of your time, on which it would be wrong to intrude and more—the fear of incurring a charge of paying Court to exalted station more than to the *Man*. These Considerations have operated too long on my mind to the hindrance of unbosoming to you the feelings of a Grateful heart, that cannot for a moment lose sight of its obligations, and that contemplates them with peculiar pleasure—I believe sir, the pleasures enjoyed by Gratitude, come but little short of those enjoyed by its parent—Benevolence—If you will allow

this sentiment founded in nature, my enjoyments are no way measured by my past silence.

When I had had the pleasure of sitting at your Table, you were pleased to intimate a question as to my employment in the Continental Army. It would not perhaps be over civil, to make this a pretext for turning Egotist, and obtrude on you a detail of a life totally unimportant to any besides myself and family. But Pride Sir—and who does not feel its power?—tells me, I ought to be known to YOU—forgive then, and admit the following sketch—for making which, *I have a much better reason.*

In December 1774, I arrived in Philadelphia, a kind of consignment from my father to his friend a merchant there—But Business being then at a stand still, I was, at the age of 22, cast on the world, without Relation, friends or connection, to guide my inexperience. I settled at Brandywine where I taught school among the Quakers. But having brought with me an experimental knowledge and abhorrence of the British System of oppression, I rarely associated with the military temper of the day, and promoted by my best endeavours associations for military Trainings, and the use of Arms, and at several of our first bickerings, as at Wilmington, Trenton, &c, I served a volunteer in a Rifle corps, sometime commanded by Col Craighead—I never think of the last affair, without remem-

bering that, I lost, that morning two worthy young men my pupils (Brothers) at a shot who were placed under my care by their parents—My attentions to them, prevented my being at Princeton. A circumstance I have ever regretted.

From the Landing at the Head of Elk, until our army made a stand at Whildery Creek, our corps were allways on the Lines. Then I joined the Army in the obscure station of a Commissary's Clerk under General Wayne. This Sir you remember, was an active Campaign. It was an undeviating rule with that General, that in all expected engagements, his Commissary had orders to be near the lines with a supply of Bread and Rum. The Hauteur of my Principal not suiting the General's Temper, and his not shewing much Inclination for duty of this kind, furnished me with many opportunities, under the General's orders, of being an inactive, tho' not allways a very severe observer of some of the movements of our troops, in several of our principal Engagements. As at Brandywine, White Horse, Paoli, Germantown, Barnhill Church, Monmouth, Valentines Hill and other places—in stations distinction very seldom is attended to even the performance of Duty—After this I served a Commissary at several Posts with General Lambs Artillery, and with General Hazen's

Troops, and last of all, settled the Agencies of 2 York Regiments at West Point and Philadelphia. In 1784, I entered into a Mercantile Concern with Messrs. Grier & Brooks, which continued for a few years until want of Health by close application drove me to this County, where I purchased Iron works, with all the prospects of success, I could expect, until the year 1794, when all my works and valuable stock, were swept away by a fresh, in one hour. I rebuilt—and the next year the misfortune was repeated—I built again; depending on some Inactive Capital I had left in the hands of my late partners, amounting to \$5000. They failed, from which I never received a Shilling. Fatigue of building, perhaps brought on bodily complaints that confined me to bed chiefly, for nine months, at the end of which I gave up all to my creditors, from whom I had my Goods, and who knew the truth of my Losses, and they—unsolicited gave me a discharge in full.

You perceive Sir, you are not the only person to whom I am bound by Gratitude. Reduced in my circumstances, with a family of eight children to support, and sinking into that obscurity, that generally attends on misfortune, the prospect before me was dreary indeed—from which however I scorned to be relieved by employment in our Revenue System, or by any agency in that momentary help the Direct Tax—My only Con-

solation was that neither Idleness nor Dissipation were the agents of my misfortune. In this situation, Sir, your benevolence found me—You gave me Employment—You reached your hand and enabled me to support my family. Can I forget this? O No!—The Engraving is too deep. You would smile perhaps and call me an Enthusiast, would you hear me inculcate this tale on my Sons, who are young who are all young enough to admit the soft impressions, and they will early learn to unite feelings of Gratitude and Respect, with the name of Bloomfield,

Under impressions such as I have attempted to describe, I have obtruded the above sketch on your leisure moments—and before I sat down to do so, I was indoubt whether I am most to blame in deferring it so long, or in doing it at all, but I feel I am right in writing, because my heart feels eased of a Debt it has long wished to acknowledge—the only kind of payment in its power—and because you will be pleased to receive the tribute of a Grateful heart, uninfluenced by one unworthy motive.

Accept Sir, my ardent wishes for your happiness and the happiness of your Lady and believe me to be
Your &c.

CERTIFICATE APPENDED TO THE ABOVE LETTER:

“I hereby certify to the Commissioner of Pensions, that I was well acquainted personally with

John McCarter, from the year 1794, to the time of his death in the year 1807. He was my near neighbour in Morristown during the greater part of that period. He was Surrogate of the County of Morris, as well as County Clerk for many years, and I was in habits of intimacy and friendship with him. I was well acquainted with his handwriting, and can with entire confidence say and declare that the narrative contained on this sheet, is in the proper handwriting of said John McCarter, whose widow Agnes McCarter now claims a pension on account of her said husbands services in the war of the revolution. I was his family Physician many years and have often heard him relate many incidents which befel him in times of the revolution. He was a man of high sense of honor and of unimpeachable integrity, and I verily believe that the within narrative written by him is true, in relation to all the facts therein stated by him. It is not signed by said John McCarter, and I have no doubt it is a copy taken by him and that the original was sent or delivered by said McCarter to Governor Bloomfield.

LEWIS CONDUCT.

Morristown, N. Jersey Oct 16th 1838."

(Endorsed)

Same handwriting.

Copy of Letter

GOVERNOR BLOOMFIELD.

(Private)

The great service referred to in the letter to Governor Bloomfield was probably the appointment of Surrogate, as at that time the Governor, who was also Ordinary or Surrogate General, had the appointment of deputies for the several counties. Mr. McCarter was also appointed a Master in Chancery by Governor Bloomfield and afterwards became Clerk of Morris county, which position he held until his death. During his residence in Morris county and up to the time of his death he took a warm and active interest in public affairs. He was an ardent admirer of Thomas Jefferson, and an advocate of the political principles which Mr. Jefferson represented. He was a frequent contributor to the newspapers on political topics and his articles over the signature of "The old man of the Mountain" attracted much notice and exerted much influence on the public mind.

Before the adoption of the Federal Constitution, he seems to have become a citizen, first of the State of Pennsylvania and afterwards of the State of New York, as is evidenced by the oaths of Allegiance copied below, the originals of which are in the possession of the family.

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE FOR PENNSYLVANIA.

"I do hereby certify, that John McCarter late a Staff Officer in the Pennsylvania service hath voluntarily taken and subscribed the oath or affirmation of Allegiance and Fidelity as directed by an act of General Assembly of Pennsylvania, passed the thirteenth day of June, A.D. 1777. Witness my hand and seal the ninth day of July, A.D. 1785.

[L. s.]

WILL ADDOCK.

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE FOR NEW YORK.

CITY OF NEW YORK. }

ss.

26, April, 1786. }

I, John McCarter, do solemnly and without any mental reservation or equivocation whatsoever, swear and declare that I renounce and abjure all allegiance to the King of Great Britian and that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the State of New York a free and independent State and that I will to the best of my knowledge and ability do my duty as a faithful subject of said State ought to do.

Sworn before me the day }
and date above written. }

JOHN McCARTER.

JA. CHRYSTIE.

JOHN ANTHONY.

EBINEZER TURRELL.

} Inspectors.

John McCarter had been well educated, and although he was only twenty years of age when he came to this country, he must have mani-

fested some literary tendency before he came, as will be seen by the following letter, addressed to him as follows :

To John McCarter Near Williams
 Hundred in Newcastle County
 To the care of Mr. Samuel Johnson.
 Newcastle North America.
 (By the ship Hannah.)

L : DERRY May 16. 1775.

Sir,

You will, no doubt, be surprised at receiving a letter from so slender an acquaintance as I am, and at so great a distance. Had I but known your abilities, we had been closer connected; but what is past, cannot be recalled. Inclosed you have a Derry Journal, in which I have inserted your excellent piece on May. I must confess, it was some time before I could believe that such a production was your's; and it was not till I examined and compared some other pieces, I got from Jack Alexander, that I did venture to insert it as a most curious original. Give me leave to congratulate you, as a person possessed of a most extraordinary genius—a genius capable, as I think, of improvement, so as to be an honour to your country, and of much honour and advantage to yourself. This however depends much, or altogether, on an opportunity of distinguishing yourself.—I have shown some of your pieces to the Dean of Derry, who, with the Bishop, I am confident, would readily patronize you, if you really are what I take you for.—The pieces I have I intended shortly also to put in the Paper; and if you have any others by you, I will be obliged to you, if you will enclose them, and send them here by some good opportunity.—If your situation in America is not very agreeable, and your

desire to be with me, (as I understand you once proposed), still continues, I have some notion that it might be of some service to one of your singular turn to be connected with me for some time. But when I consider the distance you are now from this, and that the advantage might not answer your wishes, I am cautious in giving you an invitation. One thing I must indeed declare, that I should be glad to have a connection with you, provided it could be of any service to the parties.—You will therefore be pleased to let me know your sentiments, by the first ship.—If you can push yourself forward into the world in America, stay where you are; but the troubles which unfortunately seem to be gathering, will hinder a person of your modest disposition from distinguishing himself.—When you write, let me know your opinion of the people you are among, and what you think may be the consequence of their disputes with the Mother Country.—In the mean time, believe me to be, with the utmost esteem, your friend and well wisher.

GEO. DOUGLAS.

The original of this letter is enclosed in a wrapper indorsed :

“From Mr. J. Douglas,
Printer, L. Derry.”

It is quite manifest that Mr. Douglass was connected in some way with the Londonderry Journal, which is still in existence, is published semi-weekly, and is one of the most influential newspapers in the North of Ireland, and is or was until recently published by Thomas McCarter, who is probably in some way connected

with John McCarter, but if so the connection cannot now be traced.

This letter indicates that even at that early period of his life John McCarter had left behind him on his emigration to this country some literary reputation.

His literary and critical faculty was also manifested in his private correspondence, as will appear from the following letter written to the Misses Harris, to one of whom (Nancy) he was afterwards married:

NEW YORK, 26th July 1786.

Dear Ladies

If I judge not amiss, you have both, a fondness for good Poetry—It must be so with you, Nancy—*when you write it*, and your manner of Reading it Nelly—convinces me that you are fond of it—I once solicited one of your Compositions, Miss Nancy—but it seems it was too great a favour to be granted *to me*—Whether your refusal was meant as a Reproof (and perhaps a just one) to me, I know not, but it has taught me that I have been too free with my Poetical trifles among my friends.—For instance—I once wrote a few *extempore* lines to Mrs. H—s— which she gave you to read, but your manner of doing it convinced me that I had not done right in writing, or *she* in shewing what was intended for herself *alone*.—I shall therefore be cautious in future how I attempt to scribble in Measure, or Rhyme, or at least to keep my trifles to myself.

Shakespeare is highly applauded by the Critics, for a judicious remark—That “The heart that refuses to be
“charm’d and Soothed by *Music* and her Sister *Poetry*,

"is form'd for Rebellion, Treason and Dark Conspiracies, and every Crime that can debase Mankind"—but it is no deviation from his maxim, to refuse our approbation to Trifles—Poetry is allowed to be the sublimest and most useful part of Literary Composition, but to be a Judge of it requires an acquaintance with some of the best authors who have embellished it, with those ornaments that make it have such a wonderful power over the Imagination—But if we enquire at ourselves, whence we derive those pleasures, we will soon find, it is not from either the pompous display of hard words, or from far-fetch'd and unnatural Ideas, forced into the verse,—on the contrary, your own judgment will suggest to you that you are allways most delighted with the simple language of a Gay, Thompson, & Shenstone while the turgid, swelling Style of Dryden, Lee and several others rather amaze than please us, because farther from the common road of nature.

This subject I have taken up, not with the most distant view,—were I even capable—to make you what is commonly called *Critics*, which means no more now-a-days, than *Carpers*—my aim is—merely to awaken your attention, *now while you are young*, to the necessity of establishing a good Taste, in order that your judgment may share in the pleasures of your Imagination when your Leisure hours may be employ'd in Reading.—You, Miss Nancy are highly pleased with Hume's Douglass—It is a standard Tragedy, on the British Theatre,—but will you at a leisure hour, ask yourself *why* it gives you so much pleasure?—Is it the *Plot*—the *Style*—the *Sentiment*—the *Poetry* or the *Moral* that pleases you? or all together? You will soon know by reflecting, and thereby establish a habit of Judging with propriety, which will contribute very much to your pleasure—Permit me to give you a few lines of that author in his Tragedy of old Alonzo

when the Heroe had been the occasion of the wives' stabbing herself, to convince him she was innocent—

Alonzo, "Had I a voice like Ætna when it roars,

"For in my breast is pent as hot a fire,

"I'd speak in flames "———

now this is proper Bombast, because the reader cannot affix any Just Idea to the sentence, tho' it makes a dreadful sound in the mouth of a Tragedy hero.

Compare the following lines from Prior's Henry and Emma, with the above, where tho' he runs his Simile to the length of a Metaphor, yet you are left in full possession of the poet's meaning without the least confusion—

Emma—

"Did I but purpose to embark with thee,

"On the smooth surface of a Summer Sea,

"Where gentle Zephyrs play in prosperous Gales,

"And fortune's favours fill the Swelling Sails ;—

"But quite forsake the Ship, and make the Shore,

"When the winds whistle and the Tempests roar?—

"No Henry, no"———

Here no word, no idea, is used that has not a connexion with the Poet's object—that of Constancy, in prosperous and adverse fortune, and in the mean time it is harmonious, smooth and *Elegant*, because it is *Simple and easy*—

A Just Taste in Literary Compositions is really a blessing:—how much have you been disgusted when you have sat down to read something that pleased you, to any one that could not take the Writers meaning, for want of a good Taste to enjoy what gave you pleasure?—Simple language is allowed to be the most *Elegant*, because it brings the subject home to us, and we make it our own by sympathy of Sentiment—Witness, the Poem in the Man of Feeling and Goldsmith's Hermit—Chevy Chase—so Celebrated by Addison, and even that old Ballad the Babes

in the Wood, which last has been a Standard Sermon against Cruelty to much better purpose than many an one that has come from the Pulpit—But you are tired with this subject—and Letter too, so I'll finish it, and give you from the Pleasing Instructor—a Ballad, which I doubt not would have been more acceptable had it come to you enclosed in Blank Paper rather than this dry Epistle—However I am yours &c.,

Addressed—

JOHN McCARTER.

MISSES HA (torn off)
Mendham.

Although he was married to Nancy in less than four months after the date of this letter, and doubtless was engaged to her at that date, it must be acknowledged that the letter savored more of literature than of love.

In addition to his frequent communications to the public press on political topics, he was occasionally called on to write odes and addresses on public occasions, and two samples are given below of his work in that line.

AN ODE SUNG AT MENDHAM ON THE 22d FEBRUARY.

The sun had sunk behind the hill
And streak'd the western clouds with flame:
The breeze was hush'd—all nature, still,
Seem'd pausing on some wondrous theme:
When in Mount Vernon's pensive shade
Her heart with keenest anguish torn
Columbia! sad distracted Maid! ; ;
Sat weeping o'er her Hero's Urn
Her tresses floating round her breast
But half conceal'd the heavings there,

And with her Country's woes oppressed,
 Gave all her thoughts to wild despair
 Ah ruthless Fate ! exclaim'd the Maid,
 Could neither fame nor virtue save,
 Nor Laurels that can never fade,
 My honor'd Hero from the grave ?

Come—led by Fancy's mimic hand,
 Let's trace the path the Chief has trod ;
 When Britain's crimes first doom'd our land,
 To feel her Tyrants Iron rod,
 See him again that weapon wield
 (When his lov'd country bids him go)
 Which erst he drew on Braddock's Field,
 To save her from a ruthless foe.

When British thunders rend the skies
 And Jersey droops with dire alarms
 Great dangers wake great energies,
 He calls his little band to arms.
 Trenton ! your Virgin hymns prepare,
 Bid Princeton's Muse the Deed record,
 And to his memory drop a tear,
 Who sav'd your Country by his sword.

See Brandywine repeat the strain,
 Fresh honors Germantown bestow,
 And Parched Monmouth's sultry plain,
 Plant Laurels round his Veteran brow,
 But silent flow Virginian streams,
 While billows lave York's leagur'd shore,
 His Triumph tell to humbled Thames,
 Whose Armies sunk beneath his pow'r.

1800 AT THE FUNERAL ORATION OF GEN WASHINGTON—

His Country saved—sweet peace restored—
 Behold his eye with rapture glow
 When in this shade he sheaths his sword
 And claims, with rural pride, the Plough :—
 But vain his hope of rural ease !—
 That Virtue on his heart engrav'd
 His Country's grateful love decrees
 Must rule the land his arm had sav'd—

Ah Fate ! what has that Country done
 Has Freedom fled her native Shore
 That all her Champions-- Son by son
 Have bow'd beneath thy vengeful pow'r ?
 See Warren—Green—Montgomery gone :—
 Her Franklin from the bosom torn ;
 Yet such her fears for Washington,
 That lighter Ills she ceas'd to mourn—

But now the stroke of Fate is o'er
 Columbia fears no heavier blow,
 And Freedom will the stroke deplore
 That gives a Nation's tears to flow
 Then in this widowed Shade, forlorn,
 Long as Potomac's waters glide
 I'll sit and press this sacred Urn,
 With Virtue weeping by my side—

She ceas'd and Fate let drop a tear ;—
 When lo ! a Form divinely bright,
 In robes of Virgin snow drew near,
 And pour'd her radiance on the sight :—
 A Civic wreath adorn'd the Maid
 Her eye with mildest splendor Shone
 My name is Liberty she said,
 To Vernon's Chief the name was known—

But why Columbia! why that Tear
Thy Washington shall live to Fame
His natal day—forever dear
Shall eternize the much lov'd name
Then hail with pride each natal morn
'Till Echo tells Earth's utmost Ken,
That to thy favor'd clime was born
No Godhead—but the first of Men.—

He died at Morristown in 1807, and the local newspaper of that day contained an obituary notice containing a very full account of his life and public services, as well as of his business career. The copy of that newspaper, which had been preserved by the family, was sent to Washington with other papers deemed useful in obtaining a pension for his widow, and cannot now be found. His widow enjoyed a pension of \$600 per annum, computed from March 4, 1836, until her death.

AGNES HARRIS.

AGNES HARRIS, the wife of John McCarter, 1st., was the daughter of George Harris and Mary Boyd.

Her father, George Harris, was the son of William Harris and Elizabeth Blair, and came from Ireland in 1742.

Nothing is known of the family before their coming to this country, but there is a tradition that among the forefathers was one Matthew Harris, who was a Bishop in the Church of England.

George Harris had one sister, Isabel, who married her cousin, Dr. Robert Harris. He practiced medicine in Philadelphia, and lived in 1791 in Spruce street, between Second and Third streets. He was one of the founders of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and is on record as one of the physicians who remained in Philadelphia during the yellow fever epidemics of 1793 and 1795.

He was a surgeon's mate in the Continental Army, but afterward engaged in the manufacture of powder for the use of the army, and had a place on the Delaware, below Philadelphia, where the powder was made. I have been unable to trace any connection between George and

Robert Harris, cousins and brothers-in-law, and the Harris family who settled at Harrisburg.

Mary Boyd, the mother of Agnes Harris, was the daughter of Robert Boyd and Janet McAllister. We know nothing of their family history in Scotland. Samuel Boyd, their oldest son, came from Scotland to New York, where he became a prominent lawyer, and brought over his family. Only one characteristic anecdote of Robert and Janet Boyd has been preserved. The old people were discontented in New York, and their son bought a farm at New Windsor, near Newburg, N. Y., and placed them there with Mary Boyd Harris' oldest daughter, Janet, to keep house for them. One day in the summer of 1784 the old lady wished to pay a visit to one of her neighbors. The only mode of traveling was on horseback, and her husband had a horse saddled for her, and when she was ready to start he cut a nice switch, trimmed it and brought it to her. "Ill no ha'e it," she said, and walked off to the woodpile and picked up a crooked stick. The old man stood looking after her, as she rode off, and said to himself aloud, "Ah, ye're a thrawn thing a' yer days, an' if I'd a' kennt ye as weel before I marrit ye, I'd ne'er 'a' had ye." His little eight-year-old granddaughter, Susanna Harris, (who married Stephen Thompson), stood by, listening, and it is to her report we owe this solitary glimpse of Great Grandfather and

Grandmother Boyd. But as the whole clan of McAllisters were so "thrawn," that their neighbors could not "thole" them, perhaps this characteristic of Grandmother Janet was racial, and not personal, and we must not be too hard on her, lest we may have inherited it.

We have very little knowledge of George Harris' life. No one thought of inquiring into his history till after all his children were dead. There are vague traditions that he came first to Philadelphia; that he lived at New Windsor, in Orange county; that he served in the Continental Army; that he lived in New Vernon, N. J., where his daughter Agnes was born, and afterward at Mendham, where she was married. The last years of his life were spent at Hackettstown, where he died February 23d, 1790, and where his gravestone still stands in a good state of preservation.

In Hackettstown he owned a mill, and at his death he left some property. Mary Boyd died in 1780; some time afterward he married a Miss Martin.

Agnes Harris was born in New Vernon, N. J., October 21st, 1769, and her early life was passed there and in Mendham. There were few schools in those days, but she received as good an education as the time and place afforded. Like all gentlewomen of her day. she was carefully trained in all womanly arts and crafts. She was

a swift and even spinner, an accomplished needlewoman, an excellent cook and a wise and firm manager of all her affairs. Her intellectual training was gained by reading the best literature. A naturally strong mind was enriched and cultivated by study of the best authors, in history, theology, poetry, essays and fiction, until she became thoroughly familiar with the best English literature, and this love of good literature she transmitted to her descendants in an unusual degree.

Her life in Mendham must have been one of unremitting industry. It is difficult for us to appreciate the necessity for labor in those early days, when not only every garment must be made at home, but the material must be manufactured there as well. A little anecdote of those days, told by her son James in his old age, will, perhaps, help us to realize it.

"When we were little boys in Mendham, we could only have one suit apiece in a winter. The cloth all had to be made at home—the wool spun and woven in the house and then sent to the fulling mill—and when it was brought home, the little coats and pants made—and there was no time to make more than one suit apiece for five boys. One spring John got into some mischief in school and was kept in with some other boys. After the teacher was gone, we went to let them out of the window. John caught his pantaloons

on a nail; the stuff was wearing thin, and it tore—a great big corner tear. We had to pin him up to get him home, and then he had to be put to bed till his pants were mended. There was no more stuff like the pants, so my mother had to put on a big patch of another color. He could not have a new pair till the cloth my mother had been all winter spinning came from the fulling mill, so John got clear of school for the rest of that term, and he was not sorry.”

In her husband was appointed Clerk of Morris county, and they removed to Morristown. Life was easier here, and she found warm and congenial friends.

Her husband died in 1807, leaving her to care for nine children, the youngest, Eleanor Cordelia, only eighteen months old. Her oldest son, Robert, was afterwards appointed Clerk of Morris county, and her second son, George, went to Newton in 1817 to engage in the mercantile business. Shortly thereafter she removed to Newton with her daughters. Her son George had built a house for her, next to his own house, and here she spent the rest of her days in ease. Her children were devoted to her happiness; they not only supplied every need and ministered to her in every way, but gave her what she valued far more, their confidence and trust in her judgment. Her sons were accustomed to consult her in their busi-

ness affairs, and took her advice to an unusual degree.

Sorrows came to her in her later years, the deaths of her son Benjamin, her daughter Martha and her son George, but what would have been the crowning sorrow she was spared, dying herself about a month before her best loved son, Robert, February 8th, 1851.

"I can recall nothing of my grandmother," writes Mrs. Potter, "except that she had no teeth, and always sat by her open wood fire, with her book, her knitting and her cat, never moving about the house as other women of her age did. I always felt that she and my aunts were much superior to the ordinary women of the village, and I thought them not at all interesting, as they never indulged in nor listened to the gossip which I heard when some of our neighbors came to visit my mother. But what I was sure of was that they did their duty and were 'content in that station of life in which it had pleased God to call them.' You know grandmother was terribly opposed to any of her children entering into 'the holy state of matrimony,' but one admirable thing about her was, that after the marriages were made she held her tongue, as I never heard from her or my aunts a word of criticism of any of the 'in-laws.'

"What impresses me as I look back upon my grandmother's family is their devotion one to

another. What belonged to one, belonged to all. They were all absolutely unselfish toward one another, and my father was the centre round which they all revolved. Aunt Mary said at his death that there was a certain element of comfort in it, as the climax of trouble and sorrow had come there was nothing worse to bear. Now, this state of affairs must have been the result of their mother's influence and training.

"She had also a very strong political feeling, and brought up her sons to be good Democrats, and when Uncle James 'fell from grace' by joining the old Whig party, she refused any longer to knit his stockings, that being the only practical way she had of showing her disapproval of his repudiating the faith of his fathers. She also had a great contempt for anything like superstition and fear. I have heard Aunt Ellen say that she was once horribly frightened at something in the kitchen, as she went through in the dark, and her mother made her go back and take hold of the terrible object, which proved to be a broom with a table-cloth thrown over it."

I lived for the first ten years of my life next door to "Grandmother McCarter," as she taught me to call her, and I suppose I saw her every day, but my childish recollections group themselves into three photographs—the everyday grandmother, who sat reading and knitting,

both at the same time, who did not tolerate talking or fidgeting about, and of whom I felt great awe, though I was privately determined to do just as she did as soon as I was able; the occasional grandmother, who gave me a very large doughnut and told me I was a nice little girl; and pleasantest and clearest, the Sunday grandmother, when Uncle Robert, after his usual Sunday afternoon call on my father would say, "Come, Susanna, let's go and see grandmother," and take me by the hand and lead me into the little parlor, where she sat waiting his coming. But this was a grandmother, radiant, transfigured—a different being altogether from the every-day grandmother. This Sunday afternoon visit from her eldest son, who so satisfied her pride and her affection, who was not only the strong staff of her old age, but her sympathetic companion, was the greatest pleasure of her life. At ease and content, because I sat on Uncle Robert's knee, I listened to the talk, which I know now must have been very good, not understanding, but absorbing the atmosphere of perfect sympathy and perceiving many things which now make me able to enter into and appreciate the beautiful relation between the mother and son and the high type of character which they possessed.

Her standard of conduct was exceedingly high, and her determination to live up to it made

her sometimes seem rigid and stern. Her standard was sometimes too high for weaker mortals, but although she respected their weakness and did not compel even her children to accept her standard, she never lowered it. Aunt Ellen Hallock used to tell a little story which shows this. "When she was a little girl, her sisters made three fine dresses for her doll—one of pink silk, a fine embroidered white dress, and a plain white one, made with tucks. Her favorite playmate had only a calico dress for her doll, and Aunt Ellen was sorry for her and asked her mother if she might give her little friend her doll's plain tucked dress. Her mother said no, if she wanted to give her a dress she must give her the pink silk, 'you are under no obligation to give her any, you can do just as you please, but if you make a present you must give the best you have, and not something you do not care about.'"

A woman of high principle, strict integrity, unflinching fortitude and cool, calm judgment, she was somewhat stern and reserved in manner, but warm of heart and full of kindness, not only to her own relatives, but to every deserving person with whom she came in contact.

Looking back, the conception grows more clear of the dignity, unselfishness and high tone of this mother of a family, and I am sure her memory ought to be cherished.

MARY ELEANOR McCARTER.

MARY ELEANOR McCARTER was born April 1st, 1789, and died October 7th, 1868. A life of nearly 80 years, filled with loving service to her family, so whole-hearted and so simple that no idea of self-sacrifice ever occurred to her or to any of those she served. She did not sacrifice herself, she gave herself and all her powers, which were of no mean order, and this giving satisfied her as no scheme of selfish living could possibly have done.

The record of Aunt Mary's beautiful life contains few incidents. It was spent in three small towns—her childhood in Mendham, her youth in Morristown and her middle age and later years in Newton, and in all these places she won the respect of the community and the warm friendship of the best people in it.

The oldest daughter in so large a family, in the stringent times of 100 years ago, from her early childhood she took the oldest sister's share of her mother's cares and labors, and to the close of her mother's life she was her devoted companion and assistant.

After her father's death, she lived for some time at Long Hill, Morris county, with her

mother's sister, Mrs. Benjamin Ludlow, and taught a school, made up of her young cousins, the minister's daughters and a few other children. A strict disciplinarian, their joyous pranks found little favor in her eyes, but when, one after another, the beautiful girls and their beautiful mother faded in consumption, the strict teacher was forgotten in the faithful nurse, and her strong heart sustained them in the long agony of lingering illness.

Her best-loved friend in childhood was Phebe Thompson, a young sister-in-law of her aunt, Mrs. Susanna Thompson. They loved books equally well, and when Mary came to Mendham, bringing a new book just received from Scotland, "The Lady of the Lake," she was hailed with delight, and since the book must be returned, the two girls committed most of it to memory. From this time on the little circle in Morristown and Mendham waited as eagerly for a new book from the "Wizard of the North" as any circle in Edinburgh or London, and as soon as Mary could get hold of one she carried it to Mendham, where every evening the whole family gathered to listen while Phebe read it aloud.

All through her life good books were her companions and friends, but though she read widely, she remained true to Sir Walter, and in the last years of her life she read all his books again.

A small woman, short, and in later years somewhat stout, with a grave, reserved manner and great personal dignity, she made at once the impression of a woman of high character and strong intellect, and a closer acquaintance revealed the intense affections which ruled her life.

About a year before her death she missed her footing and fell downstairs. From that time she was confined to her room, able to sit up, but not to go about the house. She had literally lived, "not to be ministered unto, but to minister," and it was hard to change her attitude toward life, but she accepted it as her Master's will and submitted herself with the same obedience and faith which had marked her life.

She spent most of her time in reading, and welcomed Froude's History, then a new book, with great interest. One Saturday evening she handed her book to her niece Carrie, remarking that she had finished the seventh volume. "I will bring you the eighth on Monday," said Carrie. "No, you need not bring it," said Aunt Mary, "I shall not read history any more." The next day she read a little in her Bible, on Monday she was not able to rise, and that evening she "fell asleep."

MARTHA ISABELLA HOWELL.

The next child of John and Agnes McCarter was MARTHA ISABELLA, who was born March 5, 1791, and removed with her mother and sisters to Newton. She was married quite late in life to Luther Y. Howell, of Newton, and died May 2, 1845, leaving no children. She had the same literary taste which her mother and sisters manifested. She wrote a clear, plain and beautiful hand and was employed for a long time as a copyist in the Sussex Clerk's office, and many of the records there contained are in her writing. In her youth she was quite successful as an amateur dramatic performer, so much so that her services in that capacity were largely sought after by her young friends and associates in Morristown before the removal of the family to Newton.

The following letter, found among her papers, gives evidence of the opinion entertained of her capacity in that line by one who had been her teacher:

"My dear Miss Martha

I have a project in my head, which I trust will meet with your support. Next fall we propose getting up the Play of "the Stranger," and as we shall be at a loss for

female characters, I have fixed on you as the representative of Mrs. Haller—it is probable that Miss Harriet Wetmore will assume the part of Countess W. Now, this is a favour, which you must by no means refuse us—it is in some measure due to your old tutor— I claim it as a debt, beg it as a favour—will entreat and pray you—or in short do anything to obtain your consent— Pray let me have an agreeable reply and oblige,

Yours

Tuesday.

JOHN DUTTON."

This letter is without further date than "Tuesday," and is addressed on the outside to Miss Martha McCarter; nor is it now known who the writer was, but it must have been written before she moved to Newton, which took place when she was a young girl.



ROBERT HARRIS McCARTER.

ROBERT HARRIS McCARTER.

ROBERT HARRIS McCARTER was born at Mendham March 16, 1793. He was in his fifteenth year at the death of his father and was in pursuit of a good English and classical education, when the death of his father, leaving him the oldest son of nine children, compelled him to devote himself to some pursuit which would aid in the support of the helpless family. Sylvester Russell, a prominent lawyer of Morristown, was appointed County Clerk to succeed John McCarter, and he immediately took Robert into his employment as assistant clerk, and the boy at the same time entered his name as a clerk and student in Mr. Russell's law office, expecting to fit himself for the pursuit of the law as a profession. He continued to be employed as assistant clerk during the whole five years of Mr. Russell's term, and at the end of the term he was himself appointed Clerk of Morris, although not quite twenty-one years of age, and was reappointed at the end of his first term, so that his whole service in the Clerk's office covered a period of fifteen years. This gave him a great familiarity with legal proceedings and an extensive acquaintance with the leading members of

the bar of the State, who at that day were accustomed to visit the Supreme Court Circuits in the different counties and try all the principal causes.

He continued to reside in Morristown until the expiration of his official term as County Clerk, during which time he was married to Eliza Nesbitt, a daughter of Thomas Nesbitt, who had emigrated to this country from the North of Ireland and settled at Somerville on a farm on the Raritan River, afterwards known in that vicinity as the Philemon Dunn farm, at what is now Finderne, where he continued to live until his death. Two children were born to them during their residence in Morristown, John McCarter in 1822 and Thomas Nesbitt McCarter in 1824. In 1826 he removed with his family to Newton, in Sussex county, where he engaged in mercantile business with his brother George, who had gone there some years before, and where his mother and sisters also went, and where George was conducting a successful business, and he continued to reside in Newton and carry on the mercantile business until his death, which occurred in March, 1851. Soon after his removal to Newton he was appointed a Judge of the Common Pleas and a Justice of the Peace, and presided for a long time in the Court of Common Pleas for Sussex county, and in the Court of General Quarter Sessions, and

served in that capacity for three successive terms. He was also appointed a Supreme Court Commissioner, and being a ready and rapid writer, he was often employed to take testimony to be used in Supreme Court cases, in the discharge of which duty he was very successful. He was also largely employed as a scrivener, and did a considerable business in the preparation of deeds, mortgages and contracts. He also acted as Deputy Sheriff to his brother, George H. McCarter, who was elected Sheriff of Sussex county in 1840, but because of his failing health the great part of the business of the office for the last two years of his service was performed by the deputy, so that a large portion of his time was employed in the transaction of legal business. He was appointed by Governor Haines a Judge of the Court of Errors and Appeals, which position he held at his death. He died on the 8th of March, 1851, of pneumonia contracted by exposure on a journey from Trenton to Newton, returning from attendance upon the Court of Errors. He left surviving him his widow and five children—the two sons born in Morristown, as above stated, and three daughters born after his removal to Newton. These were Agnes, Frances Meeker and Susan Thompson. In 1828 he built a house for his own residence, which is now occupied by Thomas Kays, Esq. He was a Democrat in politics, was

thoroughly informed on the political history of the country, and inherited from his father an intelligent devotion to Democratic principles as they were then understood and proclaimed, and was frequently appointed a delegate to the County, Congressional and State conventions of his party.

As his death occurred during a session of the Court of Errors, a meeting of the bar was convened at Trenton to take action on the occasion, which was an unusual compliment to one not a member of the bar.

The following is a record of the proceedings of that meeting:

DEATH OF JUDGE McCARTER.

Yesterday morning, the meeting of the Bench and Bar of New Jersey convened in the Supreme Court room, to hear the report of the Committee appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of the members of the bar, on the death of Hon. Robert H. McCarter, one of the Judges of the Court of Errors.

Hon. J. S. Nevius took the chair, when the Committee, by its chairman, the Chief Justice, presented the following report:

Resolved, That on the death of the Hon. Robert H. McCarter, one of the Judges of the Court of Errors and Appeals, the state of New Jersey has sustained the loss

of an upright and enlightened Judge, of a virtuous and useful citizen. Without the aid of a professional education, Judge McCarter brought to the discharge of his official duties much legal learning, the fruit of long experience, a clear and accurate perception, a sound and discriminating judgment, strict impartiality and stern integrity.

In his official intercourse, he united dignity with courtesy, moderation in the expression of his opinions, with firmness in maintaining them.

He was earnest in the pursuit of truth, always open to conviction, manifesting in all his investigations habitual reverence for sound legal principle.

As members of the court and bar we deeply lament the loss of his wise counsel and mature judgment.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be communicated to the Court of Errors and Appeals, with a respectful request that they be entered upon the minutes of the Court.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be furnished to the family of Judge McCarter with the sense of our unfeigned sympathy in their afflicted bereavement.

HENRY W. GREEN,
P. D. VROOM,
W. L. DAYTON,

Committee.

The report was unanimously adopted, and the meeting adjourned.

OBITUARY.

From the N. J. Herald. Contributed by Hon. Martin Ryerson.

Death has again been in our midst, and taken one of our most valuable citizens in the person of Robert H. McCarter.

His memory deserves something more than a passing notice, and there are many things in the history of his life from which the rising generation may derive a useful lesson.

He was born in Morris county in 1793, of Irish descent, being the oldest son of John McCarter, an officer of the revolutionary army. His father was well known in the State as an ardent friend and admirer of Thomas Jefferson, and bore a very prominent part in the political discussions of the day. His contributions to the press, signed "The Old Man of the Mountain," exerted a wide influence, and are yet remembered by his contemporaries. He died in 1808, being Clerk of Morris county at the time, leaving six sons and three daughters, the youngest but nine months of age, and without any property; his wife survived him, and died a month ago over 80 years of age.

Judge McCarter was but fifteen at his father's death; two of his sisters were older than himself, the other children all younger and entirely dependent upon him and his mother, by whom, without aid from any quarter, they were educated and maintained till able to provide for themselves. From 1808 to 1813, Judge McCarter acted as Deputy Clerk of the county, and discharged nearly the whole duties of the office; all his leisure time was devoted to hard study, that of the law among the rest, the fruits of which were daily seen in his after life and conversation.

In the fall of 1813, Judge McCarter, then in his 21st year, was appointed Clerk and held the office for ten years.

The legal knowledge acquired during fifteen years in the Clerk's office, was of great service to him and to the public, while afterwards acting as a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and the Court of Errors.

After the expiration of his office he carried on mercantile business in Elizabethtown, and while there suffered so much in health that in the spring of 1826 he was induced to remove to this place for the benefit of our more salubrious climate; since then he has resided among us, constantly engaged in active useful business, and enjoying a very good degree of health up to his last sickness. In 1831 he was appointed a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas by his political friends and held the office for two terms, at the expiration of which, (so useful and acceptable a Judge had he proved) that he was appointed a third time by the opposite party, a compliment rarely paid to one who, like Judge McCarter, was so firm and uncompromising in his political opinions as sometimes to give offence to those who differed with him; but everybody felt and knew that with him as Judge their rights were safe; he never allowed party spirit to invade the bench; with him it might truly be said that justice was blind, hearing only the law and evidence, and seeing neither political, nor personal friend or foe.

In February, 1848, without solicitation he was appointed by Gov. Haines a Judge of the Court of Errors, which office he held at the time of his death, and in returning from his attendance upon the Court at the last term he caught a severe cold, from the effects of which he died. As a member of that tribunal, he occupied a distinguished position, possessing in a very high degree the confidence of the bar and of his associate Judges; his place there cannot be easily supplied.

In the private relation of life, as a son, brother, husband and father, Judge McCarter was all that could

be desired. His example may well be imitated; there are few of our young men who do not commence life with prospects at least as encouraging as his were.

As a citizen he was public spirited and liberal, ready at all times to aid in any work calculated to promote the public good, and never by coldness or indifference dampening the energies of others.

As a business man he was active, industrious, and prudent, of the strictest integrity, enjoying in a very high degree the confidence of the whole community.

As a public man, he exerted a great degree of influence in the affairs of the State, and occupied a prominent position in the political party to which he was attached.

Possessing a high order of mind, and although self educated and engaged for his whole life in active laborious business, yet having acquired a vast fund of information, his conversation was entertaining and instructive; in friendly, sociable discussion and argument, in which he took great pleasure, few men were his superiors.

The large concourse of people, old and young, which assembled to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory, gave evidence of the esteem in which he was held by the people among whom he lived.

When such men are taken the whole community suffers a loss. Death has been rapidly snatching away the veterans from our midst, till but few are left to remind us of the generation that has passed; may the rising generation profit by the example of those who have gone.

March 10, 1851.

A NEIGHBOR.

From the Sussex Register of March 10, 1851.

The painful duty devolves upon us this week of announcing the death of one of our most distinguished and influential citizens, Robert H. McCarter, Esq. This much lamented event took place a little before noon on Thursday last, after a brief but violent attack of inflammation of the lungs. His venerable mother departed this life, on the 8th of February last, and her remains had scarcely been consigned to their narrow home, ere the first symptoms of the malady which has hurried her son to the grave, manifested themselves. He bore his sufferings with firmness, and, being from the first persuaded that his recovery was hardly to be hoped for, he calmly arranged his worldly affairs with a view to his dissolution. At the time of his decease, he was an Associate Judge of the Court of Errors of New Jersey—the duties of which station, from his long and varied experience in legal and general business, he was well qualified to discharge. He was a native of Morris county, and in early manhood held the office of Clerk of the Pleas for that county. Removing to Sussex his new fellow citizens did not long defer the bringing of his abilities into requisition by causing him to be appointed Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, which office he held for some fifteen years, being retained from term to term by the appointing power, without regard to the mutations of party politics. As a politician, Judge McCarter wielded great influence in this county and State, for many years; and was one of those who never shrunk from a manly avowal of his principles, or ever embraced or opposed any public measure, without being able to give a plausible reason for the faith that was in him. He might, in view of his qualifications, have very properly aspired to a seat in the National Councils, and no doubt could have attained that honor; but he was a man of domestic habits, strongly attached to his family, and resisted every suggestion of

ambition which involved in its consummation even a temporary withdrawal from his beloved hearthstone. He was a good neighbor, an affectionate husband and father, and a citizen whose value may be in some degree inferred from the general regret which is expressed for his loss.

He was nominated for Presidential Elector on the Jackson Electoral ticket in 1828, a circumstance which has been recently brought to light by the accidental discovery during the preparation of this memorial of one of the tickets prepared for that election, of which the following is a copy :

JACKSON ELECTORAL TICKET.

Abraham Godwin, of Essex
 William McCullough, Warren
 Robert H. McCarter, Sussex
 George Maxwell, Hunterdon
 William I. Conover, Monmouth
 William N. Shinn, Burlington
 Joseph Kille, Salem
 Cresse Townsend, Cape May.

For Members of 21st Congress

George Cassedy, Bergen
 Samuel Fowler, Sussex
 Peter D. Vroom, Jr., Somerset
 James Parker, Middlesex
 John Clement, Gloucester
 William N. Jeffers, Salem,

For the vacancy occasioned by the death Hon. George Holcombe,
 James Parker, Middlesex.

For the vacancy occasioned by the death Hon. Hedge Thompson,
 James D. Westcott, sen. Cumberland.

Mr. McCarter had been for about sixteen years before his death a director of the Sussex Bank, to which position he was elected on the death of his brother George, and took an active interest in the management of its affairs. He was also a director of the Morris Turnpike Company, which owned a turnpike road extending from Elizabethport, N. J., to Milford, Pa. Before the era of railroads that turnpike was a very important thoroughfare, over which a daily line of four-horse mail coaches ran from Owego, N. Y., through Newton and Morristown to Newark and New York city.

After the death of his brother George, he took into partnership with him his oldest son, John McCarter, Jr., and continued the mercantile business firm under the firm of R. H. McCarter & Son, and afterwards that of John McCarter & Co., until the firm was dissolved by the death of the senior partner.

His widow and all five of his children survived him, but are all now dead, save the compiler of this memorial. The widow died December 21, 1873.

His oldest son, John McCarter, familiarly known as JOHN McCARTER, JR., died at Newton on October 3, 1886. The following obituary notice of him appeared in the New Jersey Herald:

"DEATH OF JOHN McCARTER, JR.

"The death of John McCarter, which occurred at the residence of Mrs. Hamilton, in Newton, on Sunday afternoon last, severed another link which connected the past with the present active generation in Newton. For nearly forty years, most of which time was spent in this place, he had occupied a prominent position in business circles. As a merchant in Newton, as an extensive dealer in real estate and live stock, and for the past ten years as a salesman first with H. K. Thurber & Co., and more recently with Francis H. Leggett & Co., of New York, he exhibited that energy, and those dashing business qualities which had always made him a man of mark wherever he was known. These active qualities did not desert him even when from physical disability he was scarcely able to walk unsupported along our streets. His last venture, only a few weeks ago, was the purchase of a portion of the Nathan Drake property, opposite the new shoe factory, and his laying out a new street and building sites thereon. But his vital powers had become too much impaired to carry out the improvements which his active brain had conceived.

"About two weeks ago, while on a visit to his farm in Stillwater township, he was stricken by paralysis, and fell helpless from his carriage. He was brought to Newton, and placed in a bed, from which he never had strength to arise. His hold on life continued to weaken until Sunday last, when he calmly passed away. With all his misfortunes he had a kindly heart, and a helpful disposition, as the writer of these lines well knows and will never forget.

"Mr. McCarter was about sixty-four years of age. He leaves a wife, the daughter of the late Col. Joseph E. Edsall of Hamburg, and two daughters, Misses Anna

and Fanny McCarter, who reside with their parents at home.

“For more than a century Mr. McCarter’s family has occupied a prominent position in Northern New Jersey. The progenitor of the family in this country was John McCarter, son of Robert McCarter, of the parish of Gaughboyn, county of Donegal, Ireland.”

AGNES McCARTER.

AGNES McCARTER, the oldest daughter of Robert H. McCarter, was born May 8, 1828, and died in Newton March 22, 1881. The following obituary notice from the pen of Miss Susan Thompson appeared in the New Jersey Herald.

OBITUARY.

“Died in Newton, on Wednesday, March 22d, Miss Agnes McCarter, eldest daughter of the late Robert H. McCarter. Miss McCarter was born in Newton, and spent most of her life here. For more than twenty-five years she taught a private school in this village, and only gave it up in 1880, when she was compelled to do so by failing health. She was a woman of more than ordinary intellectual ability. Her rare conversational powers, her refined manners, her beauty and her wit, gave her great charms in social life, but it was as a teacher that she was best known, and exerted the greatest influence,

She was undoubtedly the best primary teacher that ever taught in this place. No one understood this fact so well as the teachers to whom her scholars came, when they passed out of her hands. In laying the foundations of an education she was without an equal. She required her scholars to learn whatever they undertook so thoroughly and accurately, that the work was done once for all. Her love for little children, her enjoyment in their companionship, and her sympathy in their pleasures and troubles, won their confidence and affection. To those traits were added great tact in managing children—an exhaustless ingenuity in devising new ways of explaining the subjects she taught, and a force of character and natural authority which made it almost impossible for the most idle or dull child to be under her care without learning. She was an enthusiastic teacher, and held her calling in high honor. Extremely conscientious in all she undertook, it was her constant effort to be faithful to the great trust which the parents committed to her care.

This made her strict and often stern in her requirements, but those who in childhood most disliked her strict rules, and resented the fact that they were compelled to learn their lessons, in after years have learned to appreciate her faithfulness, and to be deeply grateful for the work she did for them. Her standard of honor and integrity was lofty, and was never lowered. It was constantly taught her scholars both by precept and example. The tone of her school in regard to truth, honor and honesty was exceedingly high and the best work she did for the children and youth of this place was the lofty moral influence which she exerted upon them."

FRANCES MEEKER McCARTER.

FRANCES MEEKER McCARTER, second daughter of Robert H. McCarter, was born October 6, 1830, and was married in 1857 at the residence of her mother in Newton to Samuel Henry Potter, a young lawyer formerly of Deckertown and Newton, but who at the time of the marriage was practicing law in partnership with John Winans in Janesville, Wisconsin, under the firm of Potter & Winans. The firm started with brilliant prospects of success, when Mr. Potter died July 30, 1860, leaving his widow and an infant child surviving him. He was buried in Janesville, and shortly thereafter Mrs. Potter returned with her infant son, Robert H. McCarter Potter, to her mother's home in Newton, and continued to reside in the family home until after the death of her sister Susan. Her son in the meantime had established himself in a flourishing and successful business as a manufacturer of wall paper in Chicago, and immediately after her sister's death she removed to Chicago and lived with her son until her death, which occurred May 11, 1897. Her son has recently removed to New York City, having established and equipped a large wall paper factory in Hoboken, N. J. Mrs. Potter's remains have recently been removed to Newton, and interred in the family plot in the Newton Cemetery.

PROCEEDINGS OF A MEETING OF THE MEMBERS
OF THE BAR OF ROCK COUNTY, WIS., CON-
VENED ON ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH OF SAM-
UEL HENRY POTTER, AS PUBLISHED IN THE
DAILY GAZETTE OF JANESVILLE, AUGUST
2, 1860.

The members of the bar met at the office of Sanford A. Hudson, Esq., on the evening of the 30th of July.

A. Hyatt Smith was called to the chair and T. F. Hunter appointed secretary.

On motion of William H. Ebbetts, it was

Resolved, That the chair appoint a committee of five to report resolutions.

The chair appointed Messrs. Ebbetts, Ely, Sloan, Sleeper and Armstrong.

On motion of John R. Bennett, Esq., it was

Resolved, That the chair appoint a committee on badges.

The chair appointed Messrs. Hudson, Hawes and Jackson.

On motion of George B. Ely, Esq., it was

Resolved, That the members of the bar will attend the funeral in carriages.

On motion of James Armstrong, Esq., the meeting adjourned until Wednesday morning next at 8.30 o'clock.

WEDNESDAY, 8.30 o'clock A. M.

The meeting reassembled according to adjournment.

William H. Ebbetts, chairman of the committee on resolutions, submitted the following report, which was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Him "who doeth all things well" to remove from our midst our late friend and brother, Samuel Henry Potter, Esq.; and whereas, during his residence among us his courteous bearing and demeanor commanded our highest respect and esteem; therefore

Resolved, That in his death society has lost one of its most useful members, the bar one its brightest ornaments, and ourselves a cherished friend.

Resolved, That while we mourn his death in the very prime of manhood, and at a time when his life gave earnest of the most extended usefulness, we cannot pass over in silence nor without commendation his earnest devotion to his profession, his dignified bearing in the ordinary intercourse of life, and particularly in the more exciting scenes of the forum, and we take great pleasure in thus bearing our testimony to the virtue of the deceased, in that he was in their fullest and most honorable meaning, a lawyer and a gentleman.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathies to the stricken partner of the deceased, who mourns as only the wife can mourn, for a loved and lost companion, praying that He, whose attributes are those of love and kindness, may bind up the broken heart and minister to its sore bereavement.

Resolved, That we, members of the bar of Rock county, will wear upon the left arm, for the space of thirty days, a badge of mourning as a testimony of our respect for the memory and virtues of the deceased.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions, signed by the president and secretary, be transmitted to the widow of the deceased, and also that a copy of the same be published in the Gazette of this city, and in the Sussex Democrat, printed at Newton in the State of New Jersey.

George B. Ely Esq., addressed the meeting as follows:

"MR. PRESIDENT:—I feel that this meeting of the bar is no idle ceremony. I feel that when an occasion like this calls us together we meet not from mere *esprit du corps*. The bar is a great brotherhood of men of kindred toils and purposes, united by the ties of association and common hopes. And when we meet beneath the shade of the funeral cypress, as on this occasion, it is the individual promptings of our hearts which draw us thither. Such I know to be especially the case on this occasion, and I cannot permit this meeting to pass without a word of condolence at the loss we have all sustained.

"Samuel Henry Potter came to Wisconsin in 1857 and entered upon the practice of the law in this city. A young man, surrounded by numerous competitors, his course was beset with many difficulties. Without acquaintances, without patronage, he had to rely solely upon himself. But his reliance was not misplaced. His sound elementary learning, his matured judgment, his uprightness, his correct deportment, were all he needed to achieve success. He was not long a stranger. Those who came to know him also soon came to appreciate him as a citizen and a lawyer. His acquaintances became his clients, as well from motives of interest as from feel-

ings of attachment. He stepped not out of the high, beaten track of professional probity, but he advanced therein with a steady, quiet and yet rapid progress, until at the time of his decease he was well and thoroughly established—established, permit me to say, as few young men establish themselves in much longer periods of time—established with clients who were friends—established in the appreciation of the court and the bar—established in the regards of the community.

“Sir, he was a Jerseyman. And as a Jerseyman I felt a pride in his presence which recalled the fond associations of our common home. He was educated at her bar, and when I remembered the fact I rejoiced that I also could claim to have been of that bar. In the fullest sense he was a man, and I congratulate myself that he esteemed me a friend. He died a Christian. I can only pray that our last end may be like his.

“I would not, Mr. President, use the language of panegyric. You have all known him in his true character these three years past. You must have appreciated his worth. Endowed by nature with those mental qualities which command respect and elicit admiration, he had added learning and refinement to his natural gifts. Courteous in his bearing, generous in his impulses, warm in his friendships, industrious, unassuming and loyal, who, during

these three years, has more endeared himself to us all?

“But yesterday he was with us in the forum. To-day he is in that forum where we must all soon appear. But yesterday the affections of a wife, cheered by the prattle of a little child, clung around him in glad and sated fullness. To-day she wears a widow’s weeds and sheds those burning tears which gush from none but widows’ eyes, and the orphan boy still prattles, unconscious of the great loss which has befallen him and his mother.

“Remembering Mr. Potter as he was, and remembering our loss, I cannot but cherish the belief of Sir Thomas Brown, ‘Men are lived over again; the world is now as it was in ages past; there was none then but there hath been some one since that paralleled him; and is as it were his revived self.’”

Charles G. Williams addressed the meeting as follows:

“MR. CHAIRMAN AND BRETHREN OF THE ROCK
COUNTY BAR:

“The dread messenger, that must come sooner or later to us all, has been in our midst, and we are called upon to bear our brother, Samuel Henry Potter, to the tomb.

“It is occasions like this that try the human heart and test our faith in the mysterious ways

of Providence, and fit it is that we kiss the rod and bend before the blow that chastens us.

“Three years ago this present season, I think it was, that I was sitting one morning quietly in my office, when a stranger entered the door, and in a direct, manly manner introduced himself as an attorney from New Jersey who had come to locate in Janesville and practice his profession at our bar. That stranger was Mr. Potter, our now deceased brother.

“There was something in his conversation which at once bespoke the polish of the scholar and the quiet, easy air of the gentleman, and although I might have instinctively regarded him a rival to be dreaded, yet there was that about him which disarmed all jealousy and inspired me with respect from the first.

“Gentlemen, you can tell how well he, in his intercourse with us, by his urbane manner, by his spirit of professional courtesy, by his strict integrity, and by his classic and gentlemanly demeanor before the court and jury, has shown himself worthy of these first impressions.

“I think that to Samuel Henry Potter, perhaps, more than to any other one man, are we, especially the younger members of the bar, indebted for teaching us by his noble example the salutary lesson that impertinence is not always the best indicator of sound legal lore,

nor becoming modesty, the slowest road to substantial legal eminence.

"I need not tell you that by the exercise of his peculiar qualities of mind and manner he was gradually but surely gaining a position in his profession that any of us well might envy; and reckoning upon the rewards that this was sure to bring, he had chosen his tasteful home, gathered about him the comforts of domestic life, brought thither the partner of his bosom, and now, as the devoted couple basked in the sunny smiles of their first-born, and while the bow of promise shone brightest in their meridian sky, came the drifting cloud and the descending bolt that has stricken them asunder, and to-day the weeping widow and the wondering child follow the husband and the father to the grave.

"It is for her and hers, and not for him, that we come to mingle our tears at this time. I fear the flowers of her prairie home will never bloom so brightly again, and that the gentle breezes that have so sweetly lulled her little one to rest, will sing a saddened requiem in the future.

"But let us hope that in the midst of all this desolation the spirit of Him who alone can bind up the broken heart and heal the wounded soul will be around and about her, and that she, as well as we, may be consoled by the thought that

one of the grandest achievements of human existence is to die with a character unstained."

The committee on badges recommended and procured a piece of black crape for each member of the bar as a badge of mourning.

On motion of Joseph Sleeper, Esq., it was

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published.

A. HYATT SMITH, *Chairman*.

T. F. HUNTER, *Secretary*.

SUSAN THOMPSON McCARTER.

SUSAN THOMPSON McCARTER, the youngest child of Robert H. McCarter, was born July 17, 1832, and died in Newton July 4, 1895. The following notice of her appeared in the Sussex Register of July 17, 1895:

OBITUARY.

The death of Miss Susan T. McCarter, which took place on July 4th, removes from our community a woman of rare distinction. Her fine presence and her dignified and graceful manners were the fitting outward manifestation of a clear mind, a loving heart and a noble character.

Miss McCarter's life was in no sense a public one; but while her devotion to her family, and faithful performance of every duty made her the central figure in her home, the one upon whose strength and tenderness all relied, her keen intellect, her ready wit, her wide culture and her charitable judgments made her a power in every social circle which she entered. Her generous gifts to charity were many and secret. No one appealed to her in vain, but she was especially the friend of poor women, who, in any extremity came to her with their sorrows and their needs and found sympathy and substantial aid. Such feel deeply that they have lost a friend indeed. Admired and esteemed as she was by many, only those who had the privilege of her friendship knew the full beauty of her character, a character singularly unselfish, upright, true

and strong. As Miss McCarter was the last of her name in the county—a name which has been identified with the best interests of Newton for nearly seventy years, it will interest the older residents to recall a few facts in this connection.

Miss McCarter's father, Robert H. McCarter, removed from Elizabethtown to Newton in 1826, and from that time until his death, March 6, 1853, he was one of the leading merchants, and one of the most influential citizens of the county. His father, John McCarter, who came to this country in 1774, was the son of Robert McCarter, of the parish of Gaughboyn, near Londonderry, county Donegal, Ireland. He came to this country when 21 years of age, and was tutor to two young men named Lloyd, sons of a Quaker, in the State of Delaware. With them he enlisted in the army during the revolutionary struggle. His pupils were both killed in the battle of Trenton. Having a good education and writing a fair hand, Mr. McCarter was appointed Commissary of leather and hides in Colonel Winds' New Jersey Regiment, where he served until the end of the war with the rank of Captain.

His wife was the daughter of George Harris, of New Windsor, Orange county, N. Y. He settled at Mendham, Morris county, N. J., where his children, save the youngest, were all born.

He was a warm supporter of Jefferson in the Presidential campaign of 1800, and labored efficiently and zealously in securing the electoral vote of New Jersey for that ideal statesman. Over the signature of "The Old Man of the Mountain," he published many articles in the newspapers of the day, which attracted much attention and were thought to have had great influence on the election in New Jersey. When Joseph Bloomfield was Governor of the State he sent a commission as Master in

Chancery addressed to "John McCarter, Esq., the Old Man of the Mountain." Soon after this he was appointed the first surrogate of Morris county. He was afterwards elected clerk of Morris, which position he held until the time of his death in 1807. In addition to his official duties he engaged in the iron and mercantile business and operated saw mills in Morris county. His widow, Agnes Harris, the daughter of George Harris, of New Windsor, Orange county, N. Y., was a woman of strong character and fine mind and proved herself capable of fulfilling the charge which was laid upon her, and the respect and confidence which her children showed her was but her just reward.

Though not a writer herself, she shared her husband's literary tastes, and gave all her children a good education. Love of good literature and fondness for reading and study have been a distinguishing trait of their descendants.

Her oldest son, Robert H., though but eighteen years of age at his father's death, had already shown so much ability and such a manly spirit, that he received the appointment of the clerk of Morris county in his father's place, and performed the duties of the office so successfully that he was reappointed for two succeeding terms. He began mercantile business in Elizabethtown in 1824, and two years later removed to Newton to enter into partnership with his brother George, who had lived in Newton some time previous. Their activity and energy found exercise in carrying many branches of business, which contributed greatly to the prosperity of the little town.

Mr. McCarter served as Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and afterward as Judge of the Court of Errors and Appeals, which position he was filling at the time of his death. Judge Stacy G. Potts, of the Supreme Court,

remarked after Mr. McCarter's death: "He was the best Lay Judge I have ever seen on the Bench. He had a judicial mind, and wide knowledge of men and affairs, and I have never known his judgment at fault."

While thus esteemed by the first men in the State, his affectionate nature, his kindness, and his humor and fun, endeared him to little children, who found a delightful companion, as the writer of these lines can testify from her own recollection.

Before coming to Newton Mr. McCarter had married Eliza Nesbitt, the daughter of Thomas Nesbitt, of Somerville, N. J. Mrs. McCarter was a handsome woman, of great energy and force of character, warm-hearted and generous, and devoted to the welfare of the Presbyterian church to which she belonged. Many affectionate reminiscences of Mr. and Mrs. McCarter have been recalled and repeated by the older residents during the past week, and many regrets were expressed that their name should no longer be associated with Newton.

Their oldest son, John McCarter, after having been one of the principal merchants here for many years, removed to Brooklyn and engaged in business in New York. He died here about eight years ago.

Thomas N., the second son, began the practice of law here in 1845, and in 1865 removed to Newark. He is one of the ablest and most successful lawyers of the State.

Miss Agnes McCarter, who died March 23, 1881, was probably the best primary teacher who ever taught in Newton, is gratefully remembered by many of the men and women in active life, who were her pupils in childhood, not only in this community, but scattered throughout the country. Mrs. Potter has joined her son in Chicago, and the house which has been so long a family center, passes into other hands.

BENJAMIN LUDLOW McCARTER.

BENJAMIN LUDLOW, second son of John and Agnes McCarter, was born December 24, 1796. He removed with his mother's family to Newton, and died unmarried at the age of 32. He was well educated and was prominently talked of as cashier of the Sussex Bank at its organization, in which his brother George was a director. He did not succeed in obtaining that position, as the choice fell upon Samuel D. Morford. At the time of his death he was teacher of the District School in Newton. He was successful as a teacher, and many of those who afterwards became prominent in business in Newton and its vicinity, and who attended his school as boys, were warm in praise of his tact and skill in the management of his pupils and of his unusual qualifications as a teacher.



GEORGE H. McCARTER.

GEORGE HARRIS McCARTER.

GEORGE HARRIS McCARTER, third son of John and Agnes McCarter, was born November 5, 1796, at Mendham. He removed to Newton when quite a young man, having secured a position as clerk for Charles Pemberton, who was conducting an extensive and successful mercantile business there. This position was due to the influence of Daniel Stuart, an Irishman, then one of the most prominent and influential citizens of Newton, and who had been a warm friend of his father. That his services were satisfactory to his employer, is manifest from an advertisement which appeared in the Sussex Register of May 16, 1817, as follows:

“Charles Pemberton having taken into partnership George H. McCarter, they have commenced business under the firm name of Charles Pemberton & Co. at C. Pemberton’s old stand in Newton.”

Mr. Pemberton died in December, 1817, having made his partner his executor, and the mercantile business was continued by the executor, in partnership with his widow, Sarah Pemberton, until 1820, after which he carried on the business alone until 1826, when his brother Robert,

having removed to Newton, joined him in a partnership under the firm name of R. & G. H. McCarter, which firm continued until March, 1837, when another brother, Daniel Stuart McCarter, was admitted to the firm, and the business was thereafter conducted by the three under the firm name of George H. McCarter & Brothers. George McCarter continued in this business until his death in 1843.

He was married in April, 1818, to Hannah Maria Rorbach, who was a daughter of George Rorbach, an old resident of Newton, and a sister of Mrs. Pemberton. He was a prominent and active member and vestryman of the parish of Christ Church, Newton, and served with William T. Anderson on the building committee in the erection of the Episcopal Church in the village, and in 1824 was elected a Chosen Freeholder for the township of Newton, his colleague being Thomas C. Ryerson, then a leading lawyer of Newton, and who afterwards became a Justice of the Supreme Court.

He was appointed postmaster of Newton in 1818. He took an active part in the organization of the Sussex Bank and was one of its first directors, remaining in that position until his death. He was again appointed postmaster under the administration of John Tyler, and held the office at his death. In 1840 he was elected Sheriff of the county of Sussex, and

entered actively upon the discharge of the duties of that office, but before the expiration of his term his failing health compelled him to relinquish that work, and for the last two years of his term the duties of the office were almost entirely performed by his brother Robert, who was his deputy.

His first wife died in March, 1839, and he was again married in November, 1840, to his cousin, Martha Lyon Ludlow, of Long Hill, Morris county, who survived him, and died at Newton July 10, 1844, but left no child.

He was a man of good education, of extensive and varied reading and great intelligence, and possessing a genial disposition and pleasing manners, he was deservedly popular, while the records of the county show that he was frequently entrusted, as executor and administrator, with the settlement of important estates. The following obituary notice of him appeared in the Sussex Register on the occasion of his death:

It is our mournful duty this week to record under our obituary head the names of two of our most worthy and respected fellow-townsmen, George H. McCarter, Esq., and Mr. Samuel Johnson.

The activity of these useful citizens had long been impaired by declining health, and for many days before their departure it was evident that the crisis was at hand, and the community waited in solemn suspense the anticipated yet dreaded announcement. At last the blow

fell and the vital spark was extinguished. Within three days they were both summoned to their long account, and our afflicted village deplores a double bereavement.

Four children of his first wife survived him, viz: Robert Pemberton, born July 23, 1820, died January 17, 1870; Sarah Elizabeth, born May 19, 1823, died March 1, 1860; George Rorbach, born March 20, 1826, died November 10, 1870; Harris McCarter, born July 19, 1830, died March 16, 1884.

Of these children, Robert was brought up as a merchant in the store of Halsted, Haines & Co., large dry goods dealers in New York City; after leaving their establishment, he was for some time in the employment of F. S. Winston & Co. While yet a young man, he abandoned mercantile pursuits and emigrated to Wisconsin and purchased a large farm in Waukesha county. While living in Wisconsin, he married Anna, daughter of Dr. Benjamin McVickar, of Milwaukee, by whom he had one child, a daughter, Isaphine, who is now the wife of William Pond and resides in London, England. His widow still survives.

Sarah Elizabeth, born May 29, 1823, married Harvey Raymond, a merchant of Newton, September 7, 1848, died March 1, 1860, and left one child, Mary Eleanor, who married James M. Vreeland, and died leaving two children, a son and a daughter, Harvey and Nellie, who reside

in New York City. George and Harris McCarter both died unmarried. A more extended notice of George appears hereafter.

GEORGE RORBACH McCARTER was born March 20, 1826, and died at Newark, November 11, 1870.

He received a good English and classical education at Newton in the well-known school kept for many years by the Rev. Clarkson Dunn, rector of Christ Church. At his death the following notice of him appeared in the New Jersey Herald:

GEORGE R. McCARTER.

Died Nov. 11, 1870.

On Saturday last the remains of all that was mortal of the late George R. McCarter were interred in the family burial place at Newton. He died, after a brief illness, of congestion of the lungs, on the 11th inst., occasioned by the accident of falling into the water at the New York ferry on the Friday evening previous. He was buried from the residence of his aunt, Mrs. Hallock, and the impressive and beautiful Episcopal burial service was pronounced by the Rev. Mr. Moffett, of Christ Church, Newton.

Mr. McCarter was the son of the late George H. McCarter, a former Sheriff of Sussex county. He was in the 44th year of his age, and for a large portion of his life had been connected with the newspaper press, both in this county and in Newark. During his illness he was kindly cared for by his editorial friends in Newark. Thomas N. McCarter and his family, and his brother, Col. Harris McCarter, of Newton, were with him during his illness and present at the moment of his death.

Mr. McCarter had for several years been afflicted with hemorrhage of the lungs, which, after falling into the slip, made him an easy prey to cold and disease combined.

During our long and intimate acquaintance with Mr. McCarter, as reporter and writer for the Herald, we have seldom known a more genial or pleasanter associate, and all that goes to make up a character for manliness was his in an eminent degree. Well educated, thoughtful and retiring, he possessed many qualifications for a successful journalist, and was well calculated to win upon the good opinion even of his most intimate friends. His connection with journalism commenced in 1858, when he took editorial charge of an anti-Lecompton Douglass paper called the Sussex Democrat. Of this he was the proprietor.

This position he held until three years ago. A little over two years since he went to Newark, and became one of the attaches of the Newark Journal, and held that position up to the time of his death.

It can be said that he lived to become a useful citizen, was highly respected, and died regretted by a large course of friends who had known him during life.

He now sleeps amid the blue hills of old Sussex, which he loved so well, and which were ever dear to him from his earliest recollections, and may the grass ever be green and the stars forever shine brightly and kindly over the grave honored with the remains of our late lamented editorial friend, George R. McCarter.

JOHN McCARTER.

JOHN McCARTER, fourth son of John and Agnes McCarter, was born on January 26th, 1799. He was brought up and educated in Morristown, and after the removal of his older brother to Newton, he also removed to Sussex county, and with his younger brother, Daniel Stuart McCarter, engaged in the mercantile business in Sparta, in that county. He resided and carried on business in Sparta for several years, and while living there he was married to Mary Kelsey, of Sparta, whose brothers, Aaron H., John and Charles, were natives and residents of Sparta, one of whom, John, was the father of Honorable Henry C. Kelsey, so long Secretary of State of New Jersey. While he remained at Sparta he was appointed a Justice of the Peace, and performed the duties of that position for a full term. Afterwards he removed to Morris county, was appointed Deputy Clerk of Morris county under his cousin George H. Ludlow, and continued in that employment for many years, during which he lived on a farm near Morristown at a hamlet called Washingtonville, about two miles from Morristown on the Sussex turnpike.

He afterwards obtained similar employment in the Sussex Clerk's office, to which place he removed after the death of his wife, and where he continued to live until his death, which occurred on October 31, 1864.

Like all his brothers and sisters he was a most omnivorous reader, and was a man of vast and varied intelligence. He resembled in his personal appearance his brother Robert, and was said to resemble his father more nearly than any of the others. The following obituary notice of him was published after his death in the New Jersey Herald:

JOHN McCARTER.

Died Oct. 31, 1864.

The many friends of John McCarter, Sr., both in Morris and Sussex counties, will regret to learn of his death, which took place in this village on Monday noon of this week. The rheumatic affection with which he had been so much afflicted for many years attacked his heart and caused his death in less than a week from the final attack, although he had been confined to his room for more than a year. He was nearly sixty-six years of age.

As an occupant for many years of his life of the Clerk's offices of both the counties mentioned, few men were better known in both and few in either had as many friends, or whose death will be more regretted,

His funeral took place yesterday afternoon, and was largely attended by the people of this community.

Three children survived him.

His oldest son, William Henry, resides in Middletown, Orange county, New York, where he was engaged in the business of an iron foundry.

His second child was a daughter, Charlotte Ludlow, who married William Boyken, of Alabama. She is now his widow and resides in New York City, having no children.

His third child was Ludlow McCarter, who was also employed in the Sussex Clerk's office. He studied law with Coult & Anderson in Newton, was admitted to the bar, and afterwards removed to Newark, where he carried on a successful practice, having been at one time in partnership with William B. Guild and Frederic W. Stevens. He was active in politics, being an ardent Democrat, and was appointed presiding Judge of the Common Pleas in Essex county, which position he held for a term of five years, after which he returned to the practice of law. He was married to Miss Emma Cummings, a daughter of John Cummings, of New York, formerly of Newton. His widow still survives him, and resides with her brothers at Washington, Warren county, N. J. He left no child. He was a man of positive convictions, and quite aggressive in his advocacy of his political principles, but he never allowed his politics to interfere with his judicial duties. He was stern and

rigid in the administration of criminal justice, and so much so that his name inspired terror among the criminal classes with whom as presiding Judge of the Court of Quarter Sessions he had to deal.

It became his duty in the course of his judicial career to consider and dispose of several interesting and important questions of great public interest. Among them is one worthy of mention. The Messrs. Kingsland, who conducted a paper mill located at Franklin, in Passaic county, were indicted for polluting the waters of the Passaic river by permitting some of the waste of their factory located on the Second river, which was a tributary of the Passaic, to run into that river, so that its effects were manifest in the waters of the Passaic river at Belleville, where it was pumped up for Newark's water supply. The case excited much interest; the Kingslands made a vigorous defence, and the case was prosecuted by Col. Abeel, the public prosecutor, with his well-known skill and ability. Much proof was adduced by the defendants to show that the sewage of Paterson and Passaic were emptied into the river, and it was contended that a small infusion of carbolic acid, which was the substance complained of, would improve rather than impair the purity of the water with which Newark was supplied. The defendants were defended by Thomas N.

McCarter, who contended with great earnestness that as the action of his clients for which the indictment was found took place entirely in Passaic county no conviction therefor could be had in Essex county. Judge McCarter disposed of this contention in a charge of great learning, vigor and ability, in which he instructed the jury that the doing of an act in Passaic county which resulted in a public nuisance in Essex county was indictable and punishable in the latter county. The defendants were convicted and fined five hundred dollars.

The shocking disclosures made by this trial of the polluted condition of the water of the Passaic river, caused by the sewage of the cities of Paterson and Passaic and other causes, did much to arouse in the public mind a demand for the new water supply for Newark which was soon afterward obtained by a contract with the East Jersey Water Company.

The following press notices of Judge Ludlow McCarter appeared on the occasion of his death:

From the Newark Daily Advertiser, Sept. 24, 1888.

Ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter died at his residence, No. 96 Clinton avenue, last night, after an illness of several weeks. He was born in German Valley, Morris county, in 1844, and was graduated from the Newton Collegiate Institute at an early age. In 1869 he was admitted to the bar, and after practicing law in Sussex county two years came to Newark, where he soon acquired a large prac-

tice. In 1879 he was appointed President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and held that office until 1885, when he was superseded by Judge Kirkpatrick. Judge McCarter leaves a wife, but no children. He was an able lawyer, and as a Judge he was noted for his severity towards criminals, and for having broken up more than one gang of burglars and ruffians. The funeral services will be held at his late residence on Wednesday at 10:30 A. M. The interment will be at Newton. A meeting of the Bar will be held at 4 P. M, to-day to take suitable action concerning the death.

The death of ex-Judge McCarter was announced in the Court of Common Pleas by Judge Kirkpatrick in a few feeling remarks, in which the Judge alluded to Mr. McCarter's services on the Bench, his fearless administration of justice, and the good work he had done in breaking up gangs of criminals.

From the Advertiser of Sept. 26, 1888.

EX- JUDGE McCARTER'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter took place this morning from his late residence, No, 96 Clinton avenue, and was largely attended. The members of the Bar in Essex county assembled in the law library on the corner of Broad and Mechanic streets at 10 o'clock and proceeded in a body to the house of the deceased. There were many distinguished men from all parts of the State present. The body was inclosed in a black cloth-covered casket, with silk and oxidized handles, and was placed in the frontparlor. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. At the head of the casket was a large heart of choice flowers, at the foot was a cross of white and pink roses, and near the casket was a large floral wreath. The Rev. Edwin F. Small, rector of St. Ste-

phen's Church, read the solemn office for the burial of the dead of the Episcopal Church. The body was taken to Newton for interment.

From the New Jersey Herald.

LUDLOW McCARTER.

Died Sept. 23, 1888.

Ludlow McCarter died at his residence in Newark on Sunday, of pneumonia, after a long illness. He was born in German Valley, Morris county, and spent his boyhood in Newton. He graduated from the Newton Collegiate Institute, studied law with Coult & Anderson, and was admitted to the bar in 1869. After practicing here about two years he removed to Newark, and in 1879 was appointed President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, which office he held till 1885, when Gov. Abbett refused to reappoint him. He was very severe upon criminals, and became a terror to them.

In the fight at Trenton during the session of 1887 he took a hand in the fight against Abbett, and helped to form the combination that elected Rufus Blodgett Senator.

The funeral services were held in Christ Church, Newton.

DEATH OF LUDLOW McCARTER.

Ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter died at his residence in Newark on Sunday morning last, aged about 44 years. Nearly two years ago he suffered from a severe attack of pneumonia, from which he never fully recovered. He was born in German Valley, Morris county, October 23, 1844. He

was a grandson of the John McCarter, "The Old Man of the Mountain," who came from Ireland and settled in Morristown in 1774, and who bore a conspicuous part in the Revolutionary war. John McCarter, the second, was the father of Ludlow, who was born in Morristown, and was a soldier in the war of 1812. When Ludlow was seven years of age he removed to Sussex, where the son grew to manhood, was educated at the Newton Collegiate Institute and studied law with Judge Thomas Anderson. He was admitted to the bar in February, 1869, and after practicing his profession in Newton for two years he removed to Newark, where he won honors as a lawyer and jurist. In 1872, after he had become established in practice, he married Miss Cummins, daughter of John Cummins, formerly of Lafayette, Sussex county. In 1879 Governor McClellan appointed him President Judge of Essex County Common Pleas, in which position he served ably for six years. He was as successful on the bench as he had been at the bar, and he was a terror to the criminal classes. It has been said that he was too severe in his sentences, and that he never tempered justice with mercy, but his severity served to keep thieves and criminals of other States from prosecuting their evil work in Essex county. His judgment was generally sound in both criminal and civil cases, and he was fearless under all circum-

stances. As a lawyer, he mastered all the details of a case before he appeared in court, was a ready debater, clever at cross-questioning witnesses, and his arguments were effective with judge and jury.

Judge McCarter was a positive man, and, like most positive men, he had strong likes and dislikes. He would do anything to serve a friend, and he would not hesitate at anything to get even with an enemy. This feeling entered into everything he did, in law, politics or social life, and it was said of him that he nursed his enmities with too much tenacity and fierceness. He used to say he could not help it, because he inherited that nature from his ancestors. He was combative, self-assertive, energetic and, when he made up his mind to pursue a certain course, could not be budged by argument, threat or friendship.

In politics he was a Democrat of the most pronounced type, inheriting his principles from his Jacksonian father and Jeffersonian grandfather. He leaves no children. His funeral will take place from Christ Episcopal Church, Newton, immediately after the arrival of the 3.05 train on this (Wednesday) afternoon. Interment in the old cemetery.

DEATH OF LUDLOW McCARTER.

Career of the ex-Judge of the Essex Common Pleas.

Ludlow McCarter, who was for six years Judge of the Essex County Court of Common Pleas, and who was one of the best known lawyers in the city, died yesterday morning at 8 o'clock at his home, 96 Clinton avenue. Though not quite forty-six years of age, and stout and robust in appearance, the ex-Judge succumbed to a severe attack of pneumonia, from which he had been suffering for some weeks. It was thought last Friday that he might recover, and many friends sent their congratulations to him on his improved condition, but he sank rapidly after Friday afternoon.

The career of the Judge on the Essex Bench is still fresh in the minds of many, and remembered with terror by the criminals of this city. Ludlow McCarter was born in German Valley, Morris county, on October 23, 1844. His father soon after moved to Newton, Sussex county, where Ludlow spent his boyhood days. In after years he always claimed Sussex, from which so many bright New Jersey lawyers have come, as his native county. After attending the Newton Collegiate Institute he embarked in business as a clerk in a mercantile house in Rhode Island.

About 1865 he returned home and entered the County Clerk's office at Newton.

"It was at that time," said City Counsel Joseph Coult, with whom McCarter studied law, "that I became acquainted with him. He was a boy of marked ability. He was possessed of a keen mind and considerable oratorical abilities. I recollect that when he was a mere lad he made political speeches that were listened to with extreme interest by old men."

Mr. Coult, seeing that the young man was exceptionally bright, advised him to study law. Young McCarter then entered Mr. Coult's office at Newton as a law student, and for four years he lived at Newark's future City Counsel's house.

"He was an apt student," said Mr. Coult, "and took to law naturally. He had that sharp intuition that is indispensable to all successful lawyers. In 1869 he was admitted to the bar, and at once took high rank in his profession. The field at Newton was then pretty well occupied. Ludlow's cousin, Thomas N. McCarter, Linn, Rogers, and other able men, monopolized it, so Ludlow came to Newark some years before I did."

Soon after he came to Newark Mr. McCarter became a member of the law firm of Guild, Stevens & McCarter. He soon won a local reputation and was elected Town Counsel of Harri-

son. In 1879 Governor George B. McClellan appointed him Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. The Senate refused to confirm him for political reasons, but the Governor renominated him again in 1880 for a term of five years, and this time he was confirmed.

Politicians and lawyers remember an event that happened six years ago in the criminal court that had a most important bearing upon Mr. McCarter's subsequent life. A well-known Newark physician had been indicted for malpractice, and the counsel for the defence, Samuel Kalisch, raised a technical point to free his client. Judge McCarter overruled the argument. Leon Abbett was then called in as associate counsel in the defence, and when the case came up again he attempted to urge the point which Mr. Kalisch had raised. Judge McCarter refused to listen to the argument, saying that he had already decided the question raised. Hot words passed between Abbett and the Judge, and at last Mr. Abbett picked up his papers and angrily left the court room. The physician was sentenced to a term of years in the State Prison, but the case was carried to the higher courts, and Messrs. Kalisch and Abbett afterward secured the doctor's release on the same technical point which Judge McCarter had refused to listen to. The future Governor cherished a resentment thereafter against Mr. McCarter.

In 1885, when Judge McCarter's term expired, Leon Abbett, then Governor, refused to reappoint him, notwithstanding that the Democracy of Essex county was almost unanimous in his favor. After a long fight at Trenton Andrew Kirkpatrick, the present Judge, was appointed in his stead. During the winter and spring of last year, when Abbett was a candidate for United States Senator, Mr. McCarter took an active hand against him, and assisted in bringing about the combination between the bolting Democrats and the Republicans that elected Rufus Blodgett to succeed William J. Sewell. From November, 1882, to January, 1885, Mr. McCarter and Louis Hood were law partners, and previous to the spring of this year Mr. McCarter was Township Counsel for Kearny.

The ex-Judge's chief characteristics were his mental incisiveness and his aggressiveness. To the former he owed in a measure his success as counsel; to the latter quality many of his enemies. He was a fighter in legal matters and in politics. While Judge he imposed very severe sentences in cases involving moral turpitude and generally light ones in cases of assault and battery.

Mr. McCarter in 1873 married Miss Emma Cummings, of Sussex County. His wife survives him. They had no children.

A bar meeting to act upon Mr. McCarter's death will be held in the Circuit Court room at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

The funeral will be held on Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the house. The interment will take place at the family plot at Newton.

THE LATE JUDGE McCARTER.

A Graceful Tribute to His Memory.

A largely attended meeting of the members of the Bar of this county was held in the Circuit Court room yesterday afternoon to take action on the death of ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter. Joseph Coult was elected chairman and Henry Young, Roderick Byington, James M. C. Morrow, John L. Johnson and Frederick S. Fish were appointed a committee to prepare a suitable minute. After a short retirement the committee presented the following, which was adopted:

The bar of the county has heard with great sorrow of the death of ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter. He was in the prime of life and engaged in a prosperous and rapidly increasing business. Enjoying but few educational advantages in his early life, he resolutely overcame all opposing obstacles and had already achieved success in a profession which demands entire devotion and earnest work. As presiding Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of this county, he was distinguished by the celerity with which he dispatched the public business, the accuracy of his decisions and his absolute incorruptibility. As a criminal judge, he has been unexcelled in that court, and during his administration this community enjoyed a sin-

gular immunity from crimes of the higher grade. On his retirement from the bench he devoted himself with great energy to the business of his profession, and was making rapid strides to higher professional eminence. His mind was essentially of a legal turn. He loved his profession as few love it, and pursued it with avidity. He was unusually thorough in preparation, fond of investigation, possessed of remarkable intellectual quickness, apt in forcible illustration and distinguished for loyalty to his clients. He was a man of great force of character, and in all important matters made his influence felt. He was fearless in the expression of his earnest convictions, a bitter foe of hypocrisy and all forms of fraud; in temperament, singularly active and aggressive. He was apt to give no quarter to enemies whom his positive character and vigorously expressed hatred of shams created. He asked none. But if he had enemies, he had also hosts of friends whom these same qualities attracted. He was a very sincere man; one knew always where to find him. To his friends he was absolutely loyal. The death of such a man, in the midst of an active career, is a serious loss, not only to this bar, but to the bar of the State.

The committee recommends the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing minute be engrossed and sent by the clerk of this court to the bereaved widow of our deceased brother.

Feeling remarks were made by Henry Young, Charles Borchertling, Cortlandt Parker, Roderrick Byington and Joseph Coult, all of whom spoke of Judge McCarter's qualities as a lawyer and a Judge, his devotion to his clients' inter-

ests, his ability and his clear insight into character.

A letter was read from ex-Prosecutor Keen expressing his regret at not being able to be present, and speaking in high terms of the fearlessness of the late Judge.

The funeral will take place on Wednesday, at 10:30 A. M., at No. 96 Clinton avenue. The pall bearers will be: Henry Young, Roderick Byington, Oscar Keen, F. W. Stevens, J. L. Johnson, Joseph P. Osborn, Joseph Coult, Thomas Anderson and Mr. Jennings, of the West Bergen Steel Company.

The members of the Bar will assemble at the chambers of the Vice Chancellor, to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral.

JUDGE LUDLOW McCARTER.

EX-JUDGE LUDLOW McCARTER, one of the most able members of the Essex County (N. J.) Bar, died at his home, No. 96 Clinton avenue, Newark, yesterday morning of pneumonia. Ludlow McCarter was born in German Valley, Morris county, N. J., October 23, 1844. After graduating from the Newton Collegiate Institute he began the study of law, and was admitted to the Bar in 1869. For two years after his admission he practiced in Newton, and then

removed to Newark, where he built up a large practice, and acted as Town Counsel for Harrison for a number of years.

In 1879 Governor McClellan appointed him law or presiding Judge of the Essex County Court of Common Pleas. In this position he remained until 1885, when he was succeeded by Andrew Kirkpatrick. In 1873 the deceased married Miss Emma Cummings of Sussex county, who survives him. There are no children. Judge McCarter was an ardent Democrat, but never aspired to office.

The death of ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter erases another name from the list of genial spirits who made the Essex court house a merry place a few years ago. The little Judge, who was one of the practical jokers of the jolly band of fun-makers, has joined witty and handsome County Clerk Harry Dusenberry, big-hearted and eloquent Prosecutor Gus. Abeel, courtly and pleasant Judge Titsworth, quiet, but witty County Register Harry Soden, jovial County Crier Cobb, and others in the realm whence they can never return. Ex-Sheriff Wright, Deputy Sheriff Davis, ex-Surrogate Zulick and a few others are the survivors of that happy band which once enlivened the gloomy old Egyptian hall of justice with their practical jokes, racy stories, side-splitting anecdotes and general good nature. Probably there will never be seen at the court-

house again such a gathering of clever and big-hearted men. Peace to the ashes of those that are gone, and a happy life to those that linger, for they all helped to make hearts light in the good old days that will never come again.

IN MEMORY OF McCARTER.

The Bar's Tribute to the Late ex-Judge.
Democrats Adopt Resolutions.

The members of the Essex County Bar Association met in Judge Depue's court room yesterday afternoon and a minute was adopted in memory of the late ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter, whose funeral will take place at 10.30 o'clock to-morrow from 96 Clinton avenue. City Counsel Joseph Coult presided, and Judge John A. Miller was secretary. Ex-City Counsel Henry Young, Roderick Byington, James M. C. Morrow, ex-Judge John L. Johnson and ex-Senator Fred S. Fish were appointed to draft a minute expressive of the sentiments of the bar. After the minute was read by Mr. Young he read a letter from ex-Prosecutor Oscar Keen, who could not be present because he had to attend the funeral of ex-Chancellor Williamson's grandchild.

Mr. Young delivered a beautiful eulogy on his dead friend. He said that nobody would deny that Judge McCarter was the best criminal

judge Essex county had ever known, for he was fearless and incorruptible and hated fraud, hypocrisy and all shams. Friend or foe knew where to find Ludlow McCarter every time, for he never hid his sentiments behind a mask. He possessed an intellect which was natural to his race. In social life he was loyal, and only those who knew him intimately appreciated the genial side of his somewhat rugged nature.

The following minutes were then read by Mr. Young and were adopted.

(See minutes on pages 96-97.)

Charles Borchertling said, in seconding James M. Trimble's motion to have the minute entered upon the court record, that Judge McCarter while on the bench made a record that few judges who had preceded him had equaled, and certainly none had been so fully commended by lawyers and laymen for ridding the community of evil-doers.

Cortlandt Parker remarked that he could not add much to what had been so well said about Ludlow McCarter as lawyer, judge and man. Yet it was right for him to say that Judge McCarter was one of his warmest friends, one he could appreciate, and who understood him. He would like to strew some flowers on the grave of his friend, but perhaps it was better to let the heartfelt expressions in the minute of a whole bar speak for him.

Judge Johnson spoke of the dead man as friend, lawyer and judge, and the eulogy was a pathetic, eloquent and noble tribute. Roderick Byington told his brother lawyers that Judge McCarter was a martyr to his profession. Just after recovering from pneumonia Judge McCarter, against the warning of his physician, went to Trenton to plead a case for a client. During the great blizzard he made an attempt to do the same thing, because he said it was his duty, but was forced to walk back from the Market street depot. His system never recovered from the shock occasioned by that exposure.

Mr. Coult was the last speaker. He said he had known Ludlow McCarter as a boy and also as a student in the office of Judge Anderson and himself in Newton. Ludlow McCarter was a member of his (Mr. Coult's) family for four years in Newton, and he had always been studious, energetic and anxious to become a good lawyer, and, Mr. Coult added, he had succeeded well.

The members of the bar are requested to assemble at the chambers of the Vice-Chancellor to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of attending the funeral of the late ex-Judge McCarter.

ACTION TAKEN BY THE DEMOCRATS.

At a meeting of the Essex County Democratic Club last evening, the president, Theodore J. English, announced that he had a sorrowful duty to perform, and then said :

"Since we last met the club has met with a great loss through the death of one of its most able and active members, one whose tongue and pen were always at the service of the club and Democratic party. In the death of Ludlow McCarter the club has lost one of its most valued members, and I deem it proper that the club should appoint a committee to prepare suitable resolutions in regard to the loss."

William D. Rutan, Samuel J. McDonald and F. C. Runyon were appointed as such committee, and prepared the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted :

WHEREAS, Ludlow McCarter has been taken from us while in the prime of life and active usefulness in the community;

Resolved, That in Ludlow McCarter the Democratic party and the Essex County Democratic Club recognized an able champion and firm advocate of the success of Democratic principles.

That we shall cherish his memory with tender regard and express our hearty sympathy with his widow and family.

That we will attend the funeral in a body.

That these resolutions shall be entered upon our minute book and a copy furnished the family of the deceased.

The club will meet at headquarters at 9.30 A. M. to-morrow to attend the funeral.

THE FUNERAL OF EX-JUDGE McCARTER.

The funeral of ex-Judge Ludlow McCarter took place this morning. The services were held at the house, 96 Clinton avenue. The Rev. Edwin F. Small, rector of St. Stephen's Church, read the Episcopal burial service. Amongst those present were Chancellor A. T. McGill, Vice-Chancellor Van Fleet, Secretary of State H. C. Kelsey, Judges Depue, Kirkpatrick, Ledwith, Buttner, Henry and Miller, Cortlandt Parker, ex-Governor George C. Ludlow and many other lawyers of the county and State. At noon the pall-bearers accompanied the body to the Morris and Essex depot. The interment will be at Newton.

NOTE. The foregoing pages succeeding page 92 contain extracts from newspaper notices of Ludlow McCarter, which have been furnished to the compiler for the purpose of this memorial. They are not credited to the papers in which they respectively appeared, because the compiler had no means of ascertaining the sources from which they were derived.

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JAMES J. McCARTER.

JAMES JEFFERSON McCARTER.

JAMES JEFFERSON McCARTER, fifth son of John and Agnes McCarter, was born December 14, 1800. His boyhood and youth were passed with his mother's family at Morristown, where he was apprenticed to Peter A. Johnson, a book-seller and book-binder of Morristown, to learn the trade of a book-binder. After coming of age, having acquired a knowledge of the business, he took passage on a sailing vessel for Charleston, South Carolina, and commenced there to work at his trade, in which he was successful from the beginning. The writer has heard him say that when he went to Charleston, his brother Robert advanced him sixty dollars, which he repaid during the first year of his residence in Charleston, and that thereafter he had never known what it was to be in need of money. Inconnection with book-binding, he soon took up the business of buying, selling and publishing books, and became, before the breaking out of the Southern rebellion, the most extensive book-seller and publisher in the Southern States. He carried on his business in Charleston first alone, and afterwards under the firm of McCarter & Allen, and subsequently McCarter

ter & Dawson, and their trade extended over the whole Southern States. Under the name of McCarter & Co. they published an edition of the South Carolina Reports. Mr. McCarter's business brought him into close contact with the large book dealers in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, with most of whom he formed an intimate and agreeable acquaintance. His store was the constant resort of the leading lawyers and a large company of residents of Charleston famous for their intelligence and cultivation, with whom he enjoyed an intimate and agreeable acquaintance, and from whom he received the highest degree of respect and consideration. He was twice married, first to Elizabeth Bryan, daughter of Jonathan Bryan, a prominent merchant of Charleston, and a sister of Hon. George S. Bryan, who was appointed by President Lincoln a Judge of the U. S. District Court for the district of South Carolina, and after her death he married her younger sister, Mary Caroline, who survived him, and has since died. He left two children, Sarah Caroline, daughter of the first wife, and Elizabeth, daughter of his second wife. The oldest daughter, Caroline, died in Newton, where she took up her residence after her father's death, a notice of whom will appear hereafter. Elizabeth still survives and lives in New York City. It was his custom to go to

Newton every summer with his family to visit his mother and brothers and sisters, and would pass the most of each summer there, and being of a very social disposition, he was about as well known in Newton as he was in Charleston. These annual visits were interrupted by the cessation of all intercourse during the Civil War, and were resumed after the "unpleasantness" ceased, and continued until his death. On these visits to Newton he would bring with him and leave with his mother and sisters or some member of his family, a copy of almost every new publication of any value that came to him as a member of the book fraternity, and thus gratified that thirst for reading matter which always characterized the members of his mother's family.

He owned and occupied a pleasant home in Hazel street, Charleston, where he entertained most hospitably every Jerseyman of any note who visited Charleston and called on him at his store or otherwise were in communication with him. When in the progress of the Civil War after the bombardment of Charleston was begun by the Federal troops, he removed his family and his business to Columbia, South Carolina, where he continued the book business in partnership with his brother-in-law, Richard L. Bryan, removing there also the large stock of South Carolina Reports which remained in

his hands at the commencement of the war. He continued to reside in Columbia until his death, which occurred there on February 17, 1872.

The notices of his death which appeared in the newspapers of Charleston and Newton, and are copied hereafter, attest the opinions which his friends and neighbors entertained of him as a man and a citizen. His position in regard to the Civil War was peculiar and unique. Not long after his removal to Charleston he had dissented from the democratic doctrines of his father and brothers, and became a Whig, and an advocate and admirer of Henry Clay. He also became to some extent, a believer in the doctrine of State rights so prevalent in that section, although he looked upon secession as a right of revolution, any attempt to resort to which would result in civil war. At the same time he knew the people of the North, their resources and determination, and he did not hesitate to predict, when the war seemed imminent, that it must finally result unfavorably to the South. He took the precaution before the war actually broke out, to deposit a portion of his fortune in London in British funds, and thus placed it out of the reach of confiscation by the belligerents on either side. He scrupulously paid every debt due from him to Northern creditors, so that when the Confederate authorities confiscated and appropriated all

debts due by their citizens to Northern creditors, they found nothing in his hands on which such action could operate. He was a liberal and generous contributor to the needs of others, and such benefactions, although private, were large and constant and were not confined to the members of his own family, but were frequently devoted to the education of deserving young persons, both boys and girls, whose needs came under his observation. After the first battle of Bull Run, he learned that a large number of Federal officers who had been taken prisoners in that battle, were confined in the Charleston jail. He promptly applied to the Confederate General in command at Charleston for permission to visit these prisoners and learn their condition, and if necessary supply their most pressing needs. The General at first refused such permission, and gruffly advised him "not to meddle with the d——d Yankees." Mr. McCarter remonstrated with the General, and urged that it would probably be a long and bitter war, and that it was to be expected that in its progress many Confederate prisoners would be held in the North to whom assistance of a similar character would be a great boon. He grudgingly gave the desired permission and Mr. McCarter visited the prison. He found herded there a large number (about 160) of officers of the Union army, who had been brought there

immediately from the battle field in the same clothes which they had on when taken, without the least opportunity for a change of clothing. They were dirty, wearied, and dejected. They received his advances with much gratitude, and and in reply to his inquiry as to what they needed most for their comfort, they all asked for clean shirts, except one, an Irishman, a Colonel of a well-known New York Regiment, who sullenly refused to be placed under obligations to a "d——d rebel." He went out and bought a shirt for each man, and sent them to the prison. He also supplied them with backgammon boards, dominoes, playing cards, and other sources of amusement. This was all at his sole expense at first. Afterwards, when his action became known, several of the prominent and well to do citizens of Charleston came to him and insisted upon sharing with him the expenses incurred by him about it.

Subsequently and while he lived at Columbia, a large prison camp was established there by the Confederates, in which a great number of Federal soldiers were confined. It was his custom to visit that camp and inquire after and minister to the wants of the prisoners by advancing them money, so that when the war was over he held a great number of due bills given by Union officers and others thus assisted, for the sums so advanced to them, all of which

(with one insignificant exception) were fully repaid to him by the borrowers.

After Columbia fell into the hands of the Union Army under General Sherman, the prison camp was broken up and the prisoners set free. A large portion of the city of Columbia was destroyed by fire, which in its progress threatened to destroy the building in which Mr. McCarter had stored his large stock of South Carolina Reports, which were very valuable. The discharged prisoners who knew and recognized his kindness to them, formed a guard around the building, and preserved his books from destruction.

After General Sherman took possession of the city, he sent for the mayor and requested him to select a committee of the leading citizens to discuss with him matters connected with the Federal occupation of the city, and Mr. McCarter was selected as a member of that committee, and waited on General Sherman for that purpose.

He was for many years an alderman for his ward in the city of Charleston; he also represented that city in the Legislature of South Carolina, and was a director of the Planters' and Mechanics' Bank, one of the oldest and most conservative financial institutions in the South.

From the Charleston Courier, February 19th, 1872.

THE LATE JAMES J. McCARTER.

A residence in South Carolina of over half a century, a long life of 72 years, full of good work, terminated in Columbia on Saturday last in the death of the highly honorable citizen whose name heads this article. Mr. McCarter was, we believe, a native of New Jersey, and settled in Charleston over fifty years ago as a bookseller and stationer. Systematic habits, unswerving integrity and the love of reading developed in time this humble beginning into the most extensive publishing business in Charleston. Aspiring to the larger views of his vocation, he became the successful publisher of the South Carolina Law and Equity Reports and placed himself in control of the law book trade of this State, combined with which was a large jobbing trade in school books and miscellaneous publications, which made his firm extensively known over the country.

Mr. McCarter found leisure from his daily vocation to give time to many public calls, and the records of our public institutions bear testimony to his public spirit, energy and zeal. He served as Alderman for several successive terms prior to 1860, and also as a member of the State Legislature from time to time. He was in the House of Representatives in November, 1860, when the convention was called which resulted in the secession of South Carolina, but was *known and respected* as a consistent Union man throughout the period of the war. He lived in this State during these eventful years, contributing what he could to the alleviation of the great suffering the struggle entailed.

The *Columbia Carolinian* truly says of him: "Loyal to his family and friends, there died with Mr. McCarter a

living illustration of many of the qualities which dignify humanity."

His remains were removed from Columbia to this city and his funeral services performed at the Central Presbyterian Church yesterday afternoon, the Rev. W. C. Dana preaching a very appropriate and exceedingly chaste funeral discourse. At the close of the services, which were attended by a large and select congregation, the remains were taken to Magnolia Cemetery in charge of the following pall-bearers: *Hon. W. D. Porter, *William Ravenel, Esq., *E. W. Edgerton, Esq., W. E. Haskell, Esq., Professor H. M. Bruns, William McBurney, Esq., *S. S. Howell, Esq., C. F. Hanckel, Esq., *Ed. Seebing, Esq., †C. H. Simonton, Esq.

From the Charleston News, Monday, February 19th, 1872.

THE LATE JAMES J. McCARTER.

The remains of this highly respected gentleman arrived in this city yesterday morning from Columbia, where he died about 2 o'clock Saturday morning, February 17th, 1872. Mr. McCarter was a Jerseyman by birth and came to Charleston about the year 1830, when he opened a book store on King street, near George. His promptness and energy soon brought him a large business, extending throughout this and the adjoining States. Two years later he removed to the corner of Meeting and Pinckney streets, where, in the successive firms of McCarter & Allen and McCarter & Dawson, he continued and increased his business. He more than once represented

*Since deceased.

†Now United States Judge for the District of South Carolina.

Charleston in the Legislature, and for a long time before the war he was a prominent director of the old Planters and Mechanics' Bank. After the war he made his home in Columbia, whither he had removed temporarily during its continuance, and opened a large book store under the firm of Bryan & McCarter. He had been hopelessly ill for several days, and died in his 72d year.

His high integrity and genial manners won for him many friends in the city. The funeral took place yesterday at the Central Presbyterian Church, and was attended by an unusually large concourse of our best citizens.

From the New Jersey Herald.

JAMES JEFFERSON McCARTER.

Died February 17, 1872.

A gloom was cast over this community on Saturday last by the telegraphic announcement that the venerable James J. McCarter breathed his last in the city of Columbia, S. C., at four o'clock that morning. The sad intelligence was not altogether unexpected by his friends, who had been notified of his illness a week previous, upon the receipt of which news his eldest daughter, who had been living in Newton, hurried to Columbia in time to join her family before his demise. His body was interred in Charleston on Sunday, the funeral obsequies being attended by a large concourse of sympathizing friends, among whom were many distinguished persons.

Mr. McCarter was in the seventy-second year of his age, having been born at Mendham, Morris county, December 14, 1800. He was the fifth son of John McCarter, who came from Londonderry, Ireland, to this country just previous to the Revolution, and, like most Irishmen,

warmly espoused the cause of independence and joined the army soon after the Revolutionary War commenced. Having a tolerably fair education and writing a good hand, he was appointed a Commissary of Hides and Leather in Colonel Winds' New Jersey Regiment and served to the end of the war. He married the daughter of George Harris, New Windsor, Orange county, New York, and settled at Mendham, where all his children, save the youngest, were born.

He was a warm supporter of Jefferson in the Presidential campaign of 1800, and labored efficiently and zealously in securing the electoral vote of New Jersey in favor of that statesman.

Over the signature of "The Old Man of the Mountain" he published many articles in the newspapers of the day which attracted a good deal of attention, and were thought to have had much influence in the election in New Jersey.

When Joseph Bloomfield was Governor of the State he sent him a commission as Master in Chancery, addressed "To John McCarter, Esq., the Old Man of the Mountain." Soon after this he was elected by the Legislature first Surrogate and then Clerk of the county of Morris.

He died in 1807, leaving a widow and nine children, six sons and three daughters. The eldest of the family was the late Robert H. McCarter, who was the father of John McCarter of this town and of Thomas N. McCarter of Newark. The youngest and only one of the family now living is Mrs. E. C. Hallock, of Newton.

James McCarter inherited the sterling qualities of his father, and in 1823, having learned the trade of a bookbinder, he went to Charleston, S. C., to seek his future. He there engaged in the bookbinding business, in which he was eminently successful, subsequently becoming one of the largest dealers in the book trade of the South. So well had he succeeded in business, that previous to the

late unhappy war his income was over \$10,000 per year.

He was twice married, both wives being the daughters of Jonathan Bryan, a merchant of Charleston, S. C., and sisters to the present Judge Bryan, of South Carolina. His widow and a daughter by each wife now survive him. He lost much of his property during the war, but has managed to leave his family a fortune variously estimated at from \$40,000 to \$60,000.

An intuitive knowledge of National affairs and of all conversational topics, combined with extensive travel and practical observation, made him intimate with many of the leading men of this country, with whom his intercourse was always of the most agreeable nature.

Before the war he represented his district in the South Carolina Legislature. A man of an unbiased mind, unflinching integrity and pure motives, he combined with these qualities unbounded sympathy and generosity.

During the Rebellion he was instrumental in relieving many of the wants of the Union prisoners in the South, and it is related that on one occasion, upon the arrival of a body of our boys in blue in Charleston, who were sadly in need of clothing, that he gave his check that all of them might be provided with an additional shirt.

For many years past, with the exception of a few years of the Rebellion, it has been his custom to spend his summers with his relatives and many friends in Newton. His snowy locks, venerable appearance and kindly words were ever welcome among us and commanded the universal respect and esteem of both old and young, especially the latter, to whom he was ever giving lessons of wise counsel.

But why are we talking thus? His virtues are so well known that it is not ours at this present time to prolong them with glowing panegyric. They cannot bring him back to us again. And it is ours to deplore the loss of

him who bore among us so well the grand old name of gentleman. We realize now the words of Gray:

"Can storied urn, or animated bust," etc.

While memory retains her functions in the minds of those who knew him, there will ever be a green spot in the hearts of many grateful ones devoted to the remembrance of our kind old friend, James J. McCarter.

THOMAS G. BUNNELL.

From the New Jersey Herald.

SARAH CAROLINE McCARTER.

Died December 31, 1880, aged 47.

IN MEMORIAM.

Sarah Caroline McCarter entered into rest on Friday, the 31st ult., in the 47th year of her age.

It is for others, who had the privilege of a more intimate acquaintance, to make the record of her love of country, of her fidelity in friendship, of her strong, practical good sense, and of that inner life of devotion which was the secret power of all that brightened and made beautiful her character. The present writer can but give his glad testimony as an interested observer to her life as a wonderful illustration of the power of Christian charity. Of her it may be truly said, as of the Master she loved, that she "went about doing good." Strongly attached as I believe she was to the communion of which she was a member, her charity was restrained by no ties of sect or party. The presence of suffering and sorrow was in itself enough to draw forth her sympathy and her help. The poor in our community will mourn for her as one who labored inces-

santly for their welfare, and the tears that have been shed these last few days in many a sorrow-smitten home bear witness that a benefactress indeed had been taken from our midst, and in all matters pertaining to the general welfare she was ever warmly interested. No good work, by whomsoever undertaken, was to her a matter of indifference. But her chief delight was in caring for all that concerned the interest of the congregation with which she was identified. For several years I have had constant occasion to notice the untiring self-devotion of her service and the quietness and unobtrusiveness that marked it all. To the congregation which has met with so great a loss, I offer heartfelt sympathy; to the friends and relatives, whose sorrow is too sacred for me to touch, I but repeat the old familiar words which have brought comfort and hope to so many troubled hearts, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, even so saith the spirit, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

In the life and character of Miss McCarter I seem to see the materials out of which is formed the saintly character, and in closing this tribute of respect to her memory, this willing witness to the gentleness of her life, I trust that I, a Catholic priest, may be allowed to say of this devoted Presbyterian what St. Paul said of his departed friend, "The Lord grant unto her that she may find rest of the Lord in that day." "Grant unto her, O Lord, eternal rest, and may perpetual light shine upon her."

W. H. MOFFETT,

Newton, January 4.

Rectory Christ Church.

Miss McCarter was the eldest daughter of the late James J. McCarter, of South Carolina, and was a native of that State. Her mother was a sister of Judge Bryan, of the United States District Court of South Carolina, and

also of Richard Bryan, who is well known to the citizens of Newton, he having spent many summers here. Previous to the war Miss McCarter, in company with her father and family, almost invariably made their summer home with their relatives in Newton, and would return to the sunny South in the winter. These visits ceased during the four years of the war, after which her home was with her aunt, Mrs. Hallock, in Newton, until the time of her death. Her stepmother and half sister, to whom she was greatly devoted, still remain among us.

The beautiful tribute which Mr. Moffett pays to the character of the deceased is in no way overdrawn. She embodied in a remarkable degree all the graces of true Christian womanhood, and her manifold charities to the poor and the suffering fell noiselessly, like the dews of heaven. In the church and Sabbath-school she was a modest, devoted worker, while in the abodes of poverty and at the bedside of the sick she was a ministering angel, sparing neither her strength nor her means to do good. During this inclement winter many an humble home in Newton will be less cheerful because "Carrie" McCarter is not here, but her memory and the fragrance of her deeds will be cherished.

At the close of the Sabbath-school on Sunday afternoon a memorial service was held, at which several feeling addresses were delivered. For fourteen years she had been a faithful worker in their ranks, always at her post of duty, aiding by her counsel and example. Her class of young ladies in the school manifested their affection by a beautiful floral offering, which was placed in her grave.

The funeral services, which took place on Tuesday, were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Magie, of Paterson, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Moffett, of Newton. The interment was in the new cemetery.

DANIEL STUART McCARTER.

DANIEL STUART McCARTER, sixth son of John and Agnes McCarter, was born December 2, 1803. As was stated in the foregoing notice of his brother John, he was for a time engaged with him in the mercantile business in Sparta in Sussex County. He afterwards removed to the State of Georgia and carried on a lumber business there in connection with the operation of a saw mill, until the year 1837 when he returned to New Jersey and settled with his family in Newton, and entered into partnership with his brothers Robert and George in their mercantile business under the firm of G. H. McCarter and Brothers. He was married during his residence in Georgia to Maria Hayden, by whom he had several children, some of whom died in infancy.

He was appointed a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in Sussex County in 1862, and was afterwards elected a Justice of the Peace, and was at his death in August 1868, Secretary and Treasurer of the Sussex County Mutual Insurance Company.

His widow survived him and died March 1, 1891, a daughter, Agnes, having survived her

father and died at Newton, February 26, 1879.

He also had three sons of whom James learned and exercised the trade of a printer. He enlisted as a private in the war for the preservation of the Union, was wounded in that service, and is now a disabled veteran and an inmate of the Soldiers Home at Bath, Steuben County, New York.

The second son, Sidney H. McCarter, was mustered as a Sergeant of Company B of the Second N. J. Regiment of Volunteers for three years at Newton on May 27, 1861. He was promoted on January 8, 1863, to a Second Lieutenant of Company D, 23d N. J. Regiment and was killed in action at Salem Heights in the battle of Fredericksburgh, May 3, 1863, at the age of twenty-one.

The third son, George S. McCarter, was for a long time teller in the first National Bank of Paterson, N. J., and resigned that position to engage in the business of banker and broker at Paterson, where he still resides.

The following notice of Daniel S. McCarter appeared in the New Jersey Herald on the occasion of his death :

DANIEL STUART McCARTER.

Died August 18, 1868.

We regret to record the demise of one of our best and well known fellow citizens, Daniel S. McCarter, Esq., who departed this life after a lingering illness, at his residence in this place, on Tuesday morning at half past four o'clock, in the sixty-sixth year of his age. Mr. McCarter was born in Morristown, but later in life became a citizen of this place. He was formerly a Judge of our County Courts, and several years successively one of our best magistrates, and recently Secretary and Treasurer of the Sussex County Mutual Insurance Company. He was a brother of Robt. H., and John McCarter, deceased. James J. McCarter is now the only remaining brother of the family. Two sisters also survive him, Mrs. Eleanor C. Hallock and Miss Mary E. McCarter, the latter the oldest member of the family.

The following letter relating to the military service and death of Lieut. Sidney H. McCarter was published in the Newton papers, and is taken from the New Jersey Herald of May 14, 1863 :

From the N. J. Herald, May 14th, 1863.

Through the kindness of the *Register* we are enabled to publish the following letter concerning Lieut. McCarter, from Lieut. Col. C. W. Tolles, Quartermaster of the Sixth Corps, in whose office he was employed previous to his promotion :

CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
HEADQUARTERS SIXTH ARMY CORPS.

May 7, 1863.

Editor Register:

I desire to say a few words prompted by my regard for the late Lieut. S. H. McCarter, killed while gallantly leading his company (Co. D., 23d N. J. Reg.) in the fierce conflict of Sunday evening upon the hills about four miles from Fredricksburg, where the Sixth Corps, after bravely storming the heights above that city, was checked in its victorious march by an overpowering force of the enemy.

Lieut. McCarter, being then a sergeant in the 2d N. J. Regiment, was detailed about the 1st of April, 1862, into my department, in accordance with my solicitation, his superior qualifications having been represented.

He continued with me till he received his commission some two or three months ago.

Charged with responsible supervisory duties, he was always faithful and efficient, and in times of danger perfectly cool, fearless and energetic.

I had occasion to admire his intrepidity in two or three instances when in the discharge of our duties we were exposed to a furious cannonade from the rebel guns.

Among the thousands of brave sons who have earned for New Jersey in this war such honorable fame, none was truer as a man or more courageous as a soldier. I am told he exhibited conspicuous gallantry in the fight of Sunday, and had he lived military preferment would undoubtedly have been bestowed upon him.

His friends in Sussex, while sorrowing for his untimely death, may solace themselves with the reflection that he lived well, and died nobly.

Respectfully,

C. W. TOLLES.

ELEANOR CORDELIA McCARTER.

ELEANOR CORDELIA, youngest child of John and Agnes McCarter, was born in Morristown, on March 2, 1807, and removed with the family to Newton. She was nine months old at the time of the death of her father. She continued to reside with her mother and sisters in Newton until May 5, 1835, when she was married to Dr. Harvey Hallock, and removed with him to Hillsboro in Washington County, Pennsylvania. She died at Newton, July 27, 1883, at the age of 76 years.

The following notice of her appeared at the time of her death in the Sussex Register:

"Mrs. Eleanor C. Hallock, who died on Friday, in her 77th year, was the widow of the late Harvey Hallock, M. D., whom she survived 31 years.

"She was a dignified, amiable, Christian woman, unostentatious in her acts, yet always stepping forward in her efforts to cheer others and make their lives happier. Thoroughly unselfish, she was kind to the poor, charitable to her friends and acquaintances, speaking ill of no one. She was beloved not only by her friends but by all who knew her. Patient and cheerful during years of pain, known only to her intimate friends, she has passed away, leaving bright memories and followed by fervent prayers from many a warm heart that appre-

ciated her exceptional qualities. Her funeral services took place at Christ Church on Monday, and the interment in the old cemetery."

This notice was understood at the time to have been from the pen of Rev. H. William H. Moffatt, Rector of Christ Episcopal Church, Newton.

Her subsequent removal to and residence in Newton until her death is alluded to in the notice of her husband Dr. Harvey Hallock, which occurs below, taken from the History of Sussex and Warren Counties. Besides several children of the pair who died in infancy, two only survived them, one of whom, Israel L. Hallock, is still living in Newton. The other was

AGNES McCARTER HALLOCK.

AGNES McCARTER HALLOCK, daughter of Harvey and Eleanor Cordelia Hallock. was born October 19th, 1849, at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and was a child when she removed with her parents on their return to New Jersey. She attended only Miss Agnes McCarter's school at Newton, but early in life she developed a propensity and aptitude for teaching, so that at the age of eleven she was entrusted with

the instruction of some of the younger children of that school. She was subsequently engaged as an assistant teacher in Miss McCarter's school until 1870. In that year, when the Newton Public School was organized, she was employed as a teacher in the High School department, and remained with the public school for eight years, having resigned in the summer of 1878. She then spent six months at Wellesley College, in order to study new methods of teaching. She was an intimate friend of the late Helen A. Shafer, President of Wellesley College, who was at one time a teacher in Miss Agnes McCarter's school in Newton.

In 1879 she was engaged as an assistant in the school of the late Miss Graves in Newark, where she remained until 1885. In the fall of 1885 she began her work as an assistant in the Dearborn-Morgan School of Orange, which ended in the summer of 1895.

During that time she organized several classes of adults in Newark, Montclair and in Jersey City, to pursue with her the study of Browning and Shakespeare, and continued that employment until her failing health obliged her to give up work. She closed her employment with the Dearborn-Morgan School in the summer of 1895, and died at Newton, New Jersey, on the 16th of May, 1896. She was buried in the old graveyard in Newton, and the stone which marks her

resting place has upon it her name, the dates of her birth and death, and the inscription "A faithful teacher."

DR. HARVEY HALLOCK

DIED JUNE 21, 1851.

HARVEY HALLOCK, son of Israel Hallock, born in Mount Hope, Orange County, N. Y., in 1801. In early life a school teacher; studied medicine with Dr. Newkirk, Orange County, N. Y., and Dr. Stephen Hedges of Newton, N. J., married Eleanor C. McCarter, May 5, 1835.

Practiced medicine at Marksboro, N. J.; Hillsboro, Penn.; Johnsonburgh, N. J., and Pittsburgh, Penn. Came to Newton in 1850. Failing health compelled him to give up his profession. In 1850 took charge of the district school in Newton.

Died June 21, 1851.

Appendix.

The autobiographical statement of John McCarter to Governor Bloomfield, contained in the foregoing memorial, was sent by the compiler to Gen. William S. Stryker, for his perusal, because of his thorough and accurate knowledge of all matters connected with the so-called Battle of Trenton. Such perusal brought from him the two following letters, which are very interesting as supplementing so much of the statement as refers to the revolutionary services of John McCarter:

STATE OF NEW JERSEY,
OFFICE OF ADJUTANT GENERAL.

TRENTON, December 19, 1893.

Hon. Thomas N. McCarter,
Newark, N. J.

MY DEAR SIR:—

I have yours of yesterday. I return herewith the documents you sent me. I thank you very kindly for allowing me to see them.

As you said you were preparing a sketch of John McCarter, I would state that the "John Mehelin" refers to Colonel John Mehelm, Quartermaster-General of the State. The Thomas Lowrey referred to is Colonel Thomas Lowrey, a very distinguished officer of the Hunterdon County Militia. The Charles Stewart referred to is Colonel Charles Stewart, Commissary General of the Continental Army on the Conti-

mental Establishment. He was a member of Washington's Military Staff during most of the war. The General William Colfax should be Captain William Colfax, the commanding officer of Washington's Body-Guard. He was a general officer in the *War of 1812*. Pictures of Colonel Lowrey, Colonel Stewart and Captain Colfax are to be had in print stores, and it may be pleasant for you to so illustrate your retained copy of the sketch.

In reference to the service of John McCarter as a volunteer in a rifle corps commanded by Colonel Craighead of Delaware, I would say that it is quite evident that your ancestor was in a battle *in* Trenton, but not in the *surprise of the Hessians*, which is generally called the Battle of Trenton, December 26, 1776. In Force's Archives a muster of the troops, December 22, 1776, is shown, and from this muster the next morning, December 23d, a levy was made of veteran troops, twenty-four hundred in number, to make the attack on Trenton. There were a few of the militia who lived around Trenton belonging to Colonel Phillips' Hunterdon Regiment, who acted as guides. The City Troop of Philadelphia, which was not of the Continental Establishment, was also included, and the rest of the twenty-four hundred were *all Continentals*. The only organization from Delaware was Colonel Haslet's First Delaware Regiment, "the blue hen's chickens." Colonel Haslet himself was killed at Princeton. I have studied this surrender of the Hessians for at least seventeen years and think I can speak confidently on this point. On the morning of the 26th of December an attempt was made by Colonel John Cadwalader, of Philadelphia, with Colonel Hitchcock's New England Brigade, Cadwalader's own Brigade of Associators, six detachments from militia regiments of Pennsylvania, a detachment from a Maryland regiment, and Captain Rodney's Company of Delaware, all militia except Hitchcock's command, to cross the river from Bristol to Burlington, and, as Washington said, shake up the Hessian cantons around Burlington, Black Horse (now Columbus) and Bordentown. You remember that they failed to get across the ice, but on the morning of the 27th, after hearing of the surprise of the Hessians at Trenton, they crossed at Burlington, marched up

to Bordentown and Crosswicks, and Von Donop hastily left Burlington county with his Hessian Troops. Colonel Joseph Reed was the first man to get into Trenton, coming up with Cadwalader, and on the 28th of December he informed Washington, who had crossed the river to Bucks county on the night of the 26th with his prisoners, that there was no enemy in Trenton. Washington again brought his troops over into New Jersey on the 29th and 30th of December. On the first of January Lord Cornwallis left Brunswick for Princeton to make an attack on Washington. Before noon, January 2d, Colonel Hand's Pennsylvania Riflemen met the British about a mile north of Lawrenceville. All the afternoon there was fighting down the Princeton road, through Greene street and at the Assunpink Bridge at Trenton. There appears to have been much loss of life in this nearly all day skirmish and I have no sort of doubt that these Delaware troops came up with Captain Rodney under Colonel Cadwalader and were in the fight at the Assunpink Bridge late in the afternoon of January 2d. That is the time your ancestor was in the fight. That is the time his two pupils were killed; and that is the reason why he probably remained in Trenton, or near Trenton, and did not take part in the flank movement and battle of Princeton at eight o'clock next morning, January 3d.

If I were writing a sketch of John McCarter, I would certainly say that he took part in the fight at the Assunpink Bridge at Trenton on the afternoon of January 2d, 1777. There is no sort of doubt in my mind about the fact that he was not in the surprise of the Hessians on the morning after Christmas. He says that he was not at Princeton, and the very form of his statement shows that very little time elapsed between the killing of his pupils and the battle of Princeton. In other words, if he had been at the battle of the 26th of December and his pupils had been fatally wounded there, there is no good reason why he should not have taken part in the battle of Princeton, *eight days* afterward.

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM S. STRYKER,
Adjutant General.

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132

STATE OF NEW JERSEY,
OFFICE OF ADJUTANT GENERAL.

TRENTON, February 27, 1894.

*Hon. Thomas N. McCarter,
Newark, New Jersey.*

DEAR SIR:—

I have continued my investigations in the matter referred to in my letter of December 19th. I am quite well satisfied that the John Craighead referred to by you did not belong to the Delaware troops, but it was the John Craighead who graduated at Princeton College in the class of 1763 (page 83 of Alexander's "Princeton College in the 18th Century," which, no doubt, you have in your library), who was a Presbyterian minister of Rocky Spring, near Chambersburg, Pennsylvania. I find that he did the duty of Chaplain in Colonel Joseph Armstrong's Fifth Battalion of Cumberland County, Pa., organized December 8, 1776, for the purpose of reinforcing the army of General Washington. You will find his name in the Pennsylvania Archives, second series, vol. 14, p. 373, as a private soldier in Captain Samuel Culbertson's Company of Pennsylvania Militia. I have just seen a sketch of this John Craighead in a history of the Craighead family, published some years ago, and it would appear from this book that he acted as Captain of this Company and also as Chaplain of the Battalion. If John McCarter came to New Jersey with Captain Craighead, I think you will find that he was a resident of Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, and not of the State of Delaware.

Yours very truly,

WILLIAM S. STRYKER,
Adjutant General.

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